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THE OCEAN BEACH NEWS

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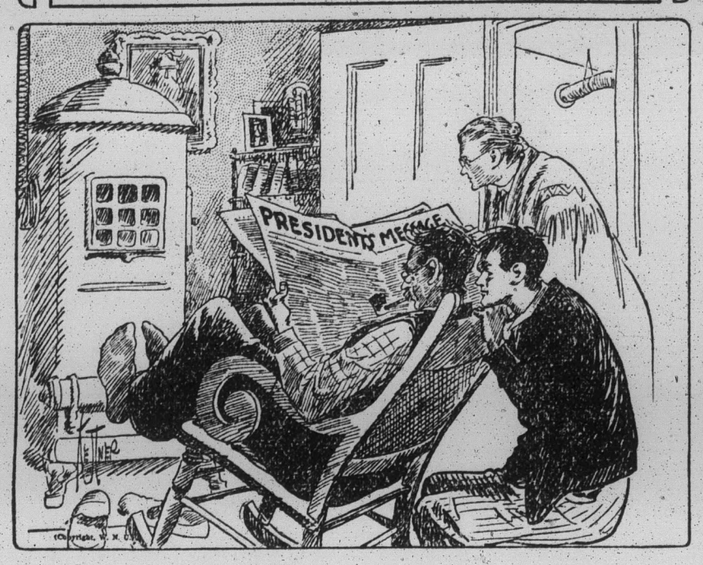
A Booster for Ocean Beach, Point Loma, Mission Bay and Mission Beach

THIRTEENTH YEAR, No. 10 | OCEAN BEACH CALIFORNIA | FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1935 | PHONE, BAYVIEW 0741 | FIVE CENTS THE COPY

The President's Message



Kenlines, Editor and Wife See New Sights

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Kenline with the editor and wife as excess baggage enjoyed a four-day holiday motor trip the past week end and New Year's holiday.

The party, leaving Saturday morning, visited the towns of El Centro, Calexico, Mexicali, and others the first day and stopped overnight at El Centro. At 6 a. m. Sunday we were rudely awakened by the first noticeable tremors of an earthquake. The tremor was only for about a minute but severe enough to wake everyone and roll the beds around in good shape so that newcomers were considerably alarmed. Thruout the day another quiver or two was felt but little damage seen. El Centro buildings stood the shock well, though at Holtville we noticed as we passed thru the top part of a brick implement building had been shaken down as well as a number of brick chimneys on residences.

A visit to the All-American canal works was greatly enjoyed for thru the courtesy of Mr. Igo, part owner of one of the large dredges, we were privileged to spend an hour or more on this huge machine and have it explained to us in detail. We were conducted in and about engines, dynamos, compressors and up into the control room. This machine we were told had been used in large work in Louisiana, taken down and shipped to Imperial valley and here reassembled near its present location. The dredge alone weighs 680 tons and carries ballast of 175,000 lbs. to offset the balance of a loaded boom. This machine moves on its own power taking steps approximately seven feet long.

From the canal we visited Yuma, then back-tracked to Brawley, where we spent the second night and found the earthquake had shaken out a plate glass window or two, but apparently loose beforehand as there was little other damage.

Monday morning we visited Westmoreland, then around to the west of the Salton Sea, taking a short side trip to its shore and tasting the salty brakish water. From here we traveled north to Coachella valley and to Indio, sections that are wonderful in their productiveness of dates, grape fruit, alfalfa and winter vegetables, early table grapes, cantaloupe plants now far enough along to bloom. Just a little below sea level one realizes the vast change that has taken place in the transformation of these desert expanses into veritable garden spots and thriving towns and cities. Then northwest 27 miles we find Palm canyon, a delightful place to spend a few hours, in the cool of a palm forest, with trickling clear water down the minature rivulets. On the highway is Palm Springs, 135 miles from Los Angeles and winter mecca of the movie folks, who disport in shorts and jinrikishas, ride the mountain trails on horse back and dine mostly in the open. These beautiful winter homes are of Indian and Spanish style in a desert setting at the foot of Mount San Jocinto on whose top snow may easily be reached at this time of year. For hundreds of years Palm Springs was an Indian oasis and remedial spring, but it has now blossomed into a winter haven of world renown.

From Palm Springs the party motored thru the San Gorgonio pass, Banning and Beaumont, a section renowned for cherry raising, then down thru Riverside county to March field and here saw more of the work on the Metropolitan Water district of which evidence had been apparent in the hills of the Coachella valley. In the valley north of Perris shafts are down more than two hundred feet and a water level tunnel and canal is under construction which is almost unbelievable, these tunnels go under mountains and valleys, mile after mile, in an effort to make for California a water system that will insure the life giving fluid to thirsty lands and peopled cities.

Monday night was spent at Elsinore, "the city by the lake". Here we saw hot sulphur springs and mineral waters and the largest fresh water lake in Southern California. A beautiful valley at an elevation of 1,305 feet, population 1,350, raising hay, gain, walnuts, oranges, lemons and many other kinds of fruits. If you ever get to Elsinore don't fail to go home by way of the Ortega highway to the west, climbing out of Elsinore valley and giving one a bird's eye view from an elevation of some 3,000 feet. This inspirational sight of the immaculate valley in its checkered plots, the mirrored lake and the country beyond to the east and north is worth a day of anyone's time, and should give scenes and vistas that live forever in one's memory.

Down the Ortega highway to San Juan Capistrano and 80 miles along the coast, every minute of the trip well worth while with everchanging scenery most beautiful to behold.

Thanks, Kenlines, for a happy holiday.

NEWCOMER HERE DIES SUDDENLY

Mrs. Marie Macklin, wife of Molteno Macklin, 1763 Ocean Front St., died from what was believed a stroke of heart failure, Tuesday evening shortly after 10 o'clock. Deceased was aged 40, mother of Muriel Hague, with whom it is said she recently came here from New York and was married Sunday, December 30th, to Mr. Macklin.

PICKING RIPE TOMATOES HERE THIS WEEK

While Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Peabody are not in the gardening line they tell us that Wednesday, January 2, 1935, they picked from one volunteer tomato vine on their cottage at the rear of their Sandwich shop on Newport avenue, seventeen ripe tomatoes and left on the vine 30 or more green ones.

This tomato vine came as a volunteer in the early summer and for more than three months has been bearing fruit regularly. It has been staked up beside the house as it is now over ten feet in height. Only usual care has been given this plant and no fertilizer applied which goes to show that Ocean Beach soil and frostless climate is especially good for garden truck.

Enact Historic Scenes Of Old Spanish Life

MEMORIES OF LA PASTORELA

Nearly two hundred interested persons gathered as of old Thursday evening on Presidio hill to witness a dress rehearsal of a little Spanish play, Recuerdos de la Pastorela en San Diego Viejo, in the sala of Junipero Serra Museum. The performers were children from Fremont school, Point Loma High school, young people and a few adults, all members of families living in North San Diego. From among these players will be selected actors who from time to time will present simple old Spanish plays and other little historic scenes. These will be given at the museum, out of doors in Presidio Hills park, in Old Town plaza and in the patios of homes. This company, Los Actores del Pueblo, or Pueblo Players, hope to continue such work not only during exposition year but permanently; bringing to all San Diego a bit of the romance of years past — with the Pastorela performed annually at the museum and elsewhere.

The play this year has been put together from historic fragments and "actionized" by W. E. Shepherd director of dramatics at Point Loma High school, without whose enthusiastic vision of the possibilities of this folk play no performance could have been possible.

In order to provide a setting for the shepherds' diologo, bastamiento and adoracion, the first and last scenes take place at the home of one of the ciudadanos, where a childrens' Christmas party is in progress. The actors taking part here were Carl Schreffler, John Greer, Al Abrego, Arthur Hawley, Berry Hanks, Harriette Abrego, Blassa Quevedo, Anita Glasser and the Diaz, Ahumado, Pena, Peters and Hererra children; those in the shepherds' interlude were Roy Connors, Fred James, jr., George Heylman, Alfonso Diaz, Arthur Venzor, Florence Smith, Emmy Lou Abrego, Mary and Harriet Schreffler, Helen and Merle Burke, Ethel Ann Connors and Beverly Bellinger; and those in the Bethlehem inn scene Elmira and Beatrice Diaz, Louise and Marguerite Ensign, Gerald and Leroy Herrera, Betty Thomas, Raymond and Charles Peters and Junior Serrano. An amusing afterpiece, typical of old plays was the mock bullfight beween Jim Schreffler as toreador and Carly Crocker as toro.

Owing to the rain which has made the Presidio hills roads impassable other performances of La Pastorela have been postponed.

TOM ARMSTRONG JOINS EXPOSITION PUBLICITY

T. G. Armstrong, a manager of Mission Beach Co. up to about three years ago, this week joined the publicity staff of the California Pacific International Exposition.

Mr. Armstrong was active in raising funds for the preliminary publicity of the Exposition and has been associated with San Diego advertising agencies and newspapers since leaving the Mission Beach Co.

FORMER BUSINESS MAN DIES IN SAN FRANCISCO

B. L. Jenks of Oakland, Calif, died at St. Lukes hospital in San Francisco, Dec. 24th at the age of 64, after an illness of two months. Mr. Jenks owned and operated the Shell service station at 4784 Voltaire for two years and had many friends and acquaintances in this locality.

Just a year ago, Mr. Jenks decided to go north, and last April purchased an independent service station in Oakland which he operated until two months ago when he became ill.

Funeral services were held at the Sur and Weiboldt funeral home, Rev. Ezra Van Nuys of Calvary Presbyterian church, officiating.

Interment at Cypress Lawn Memorial park. He leaves to mourn his loss his wife, Mrs. B. L. Jenks, and two sons, Rolland and Tom; two daughters, Mrs. A. J. Ersted and Mrs. G. E. Brewer, of San Francisco.

Bacon Outlines SERA Part Time Work Policy

A definite policy encouraging men and women on the work relief rolls of the SERA to seek and accept outside employment was announced today by John L. Bacon, local SERA administrator.

While this policy has always been in effect, officials of the SERA have found that it has been generally misunderstood and that people on work relief have felt that should they once be taken off the rolls that it would be difficult to be reinstated for relief. Mr. Bacon wished it particularly stressed that this is not the case. Any person getting a job even for a short time outside of the SERA can have his or her relief quickly resumed at the termination of the work.

"It has come to our attention," said Mr. Bacon, "that persons on relief have refused offers of outside work. This was probably done thru fear that the employment would not last and that they and their families would suffer thereafter. To dispel any such fear we would like it known that every encouragement is being given SERA workers to find work and stand on their own feet. If they fail they have the SERA to fall back on. In cases where employment is only for a few days we feel that they are entitled to the extra money and their budgets will not be cut. If the work is for a number of weeks all they have to do is notify the SERA that they do not need the work hours and as soon as the employment is over notify their regular worker and their cases will be speedily opened up again."

It is expected that when this policy is distinctly understood many men and women hitherto afraid of losing SERA aid will avail themselves of opportunities to work and supplement their SERA budgets, with a consequent raising of morale and better living conditions.

7632 families on the SERA relief rolls in the city and county were assured of food over the holidays according to surplus commodity figures compiled today by J. C. LaForce, in charge of distribution of food for the SERA.

These figures indicate that the number of SERA families to receive surplus commodies was 78 percent of the total on relief. Everyone who applied received their full allotment and preparations had been made for more food to be distributed, but approximately 22 percent of the families did not apply.

During the days the food depots, which are directly under SERA supervision, were open 50,646 pounds of canned roast beef; 7337 pounds of cheese; 10,242 pounds of rice; 43,980 pounds of sugar and 16,247 cans of peaches, making a total of 128,332 pounds of food for the larders of the needy during the holidays.

Negotiations are under way to secure supplies for the month of January. Dates for distribution will be announced later.

The News does Job Printing

VETERAN FOURTH CAVALRY GOES TO REWARD

Jacob Kolb aged 77, of 5034 Niagara avenue, passed away Saturday morning, after being an invalid confined to a wheel chair for the past 15 years. Mr. Kolb was a first sergeant, retired, of I troop 4th cavalry, and served the whole 30 years in the same company. He served in the Phillipine campaign, as well as the world war. He was a member of Dawson Post No. 1877, V.F.W., under whose auspices the burial services were held at Greenwood cemetery; he also was a member of Nelson Post D.A.V. of San Diego, Woodmen of the World and the Knights of Pythias. Mr. Kolb came to San Diego about 11 years ago from Florida, removing to Ocean Beach eight years ago.

The care and attention given Mr. Kolb by his widow during all his years of incapacity has often been remarked upon by the neighbors, all of whom deeply sympathize with her in her breavement.

Classified advertising brings results.

The Man from Yonder

A New Serial by

HAROLD TITUS

No one knew anything about Ben Elliott when he arrived in Tincup, but it wasn't long before his name was on every tongue, for hadn't he given "Bull" Duval, Nick Brandon's hired thug, a beating he would never forget; hadn't he taken over the impossible job of running the Hoot Owl outfit after many an older and more experienced man had failed; and hadn't he had the courage to defy Brandon himself, the man who held Tincup in the hollow of his hand?

The old-timers stood by and scratched their heads—here was a youngster doing things that couldn't be done and doing them well, in spite of fire and dynamite and many another hazard. And Ben carried on, unconscious of the magnitude of his job, carried on for the sake of a little girl whom he had never seen—until one day he discovered that she was a little girl no longer, but a lovely young woman—and the one person in all the world that Nick Brandon really cared for.

Here, indeed, were complications, but Ben Elliott thrived on complications though he had to admit that the winning of Dawn McManus was the toughest job he had ever tackled.

Harold Titus tells this thrilling tale of romance and adventure in his latest North Woods story, "The Man From Yonder." Readers of this paper who are familiar with the clean, vigorous stories that Titus writes will be glad to know that we have obtained the publication rights to "The Man From Yonder." All of our readers, we are sure, will enjoy reading it as it appears serially in these columns.

This new, thrilling and interesting story will start in the Ocean Beach News during the latter part of January. If you are not now a regular subscriber to our paper have your name added at once and the News will be delivered by your postman each Friday morning.

Death Relieves Suffering Of Capt. E. A. Walker

Funeral services were held last Friday, December 28th, 1934, for Capt. E. A. Walker, husband of Mrs. E. A. Walker, director of the Warren-Walker school in Ocean Beach. Captain Walker had been seriously ill at the Scripps hospital in La Jolla for the past two months.

Services were held at Bonham Brothers with the Rev. William McCoy officiating. Pallbearers were Col. Thomas O. Davis, Major John L. Davis, Major S. W. Peterson, Capt. Charles Bain, Capt. W. W. Atkinson and Capt. Ralph Hardie, all faculty members at the San Diego Army & Navy Academy where Mr. Walker was head of the history department, junior college division.

Capt. Walker received training in Colorado State and Kansas State teachers' colleges and for several years served as instructor, principal and superintendent in public schools in Kansas. For eight years he was commandant of cadets at Western Military school, Upper Alton, Ill., ill health forced him to resign and move to California.

After a post-graduate course at Pomona college, Capt. Walker joined the teaching staff of the San Diego academy and served there until his last illness. He died Wednesday, Dec. 26.

Surviving are the widow, Mrs. Nellie Walker; two daughters, Ruth Walker and Mrs. Clifford Allen, and two sisters, Mrs. Belle Shelley and Mrs. Maude Car, both of Burlington, Kansas.

WOMAN'S CLUB TO MEET JANUARY 10.

Mrs. Kathryn Santry will be chairman of the study group meeting set for next Thursday, January 10.

Bank Statement Shows Earnings Million Month

Earnings of $11,443,000 for the year 1934 were reported today by Bank of America N. T. & S. A. and its associated bank, the Bank of America (California). For the latter half of the year, earnings amounted to $6,229,000, or more than a million dollars a month.

Commenting on the year end statement, A. P. Giannini, chairman of the board and president, said, "The State of California has had an exceptionally good year and its prosperity is reflected in the report of Bank of America, with total deposits of $997,696,000 as of December 31.

"The increase in farm value of crops and the gain in business activity in this state is marked by one of the largest increases in individual and corporation savings and commercial deposits ever recorded by our bank. These deposits showed a gain of $136,646,000 during 1934, out of a total deposit increase of $171,644,000 for the year.

"It is also indicative of the effect of the government's financial program, and of the accumulation of tax money in larger amounts than in recent years, that there was a large increase of public funds on deposit with us. With branches in 255 California cities and towns, Bank of America serves as an active banker for virtually all government agencies and political subdivisions in this state.

"The bank carries 1,753 accounts of federal, state, county and municipal treasurers thruout our statewide system. These include the accounts of 194 post offices and the official checking accounts of 141 postmasters; 318 accounts of cities and municipalities; 202 county accounts; 98 accounts of irrigation, reclamation, water, utility, bridge and highway districts, as well as accounts of the State Treasurer, the Treasurer of the United States and the Comptroller of the Currency.

"The Bank of America has been one of the foremost banks of the nation in cooperating with the Federal Housing Administration during the past year. As of December 31, the bank had made 5,371 individual home modernization loans in the total amount of $2,111,297. According to Alfred B. Swinerton, regional director of the FHA, this amount is approximately equal to the total modernization loans made by all other banks in California."

Bank of America declared dividends aggregating $3,851,250 during 1934 and allocated $4,645,000 to reserve for depreciation, losses, contingencies, etc. The bank added $2,946,000 to undivided profits during the year, bringing the total of this account to $17,922,000 as of December 31. Total resources amounted to $1,167,745,000.00 at the year end.

CANDIDATES FILE FOR CITY OFFICES

Three candidates for mayor, three for council and one for police judge opened the 1935 city campaign Wednesday when they took out nomination papers at the city clerk's office.

The mayoralty candidates taking out papers are:

Percy J. Benbough, undertaker.
Rutherford B. Irones, incumbent.
C. Leon DeAryan, publisher.

The only council candidates to take out paper sought the fifth district post. They are:

Dan Rossi, incumbent.
Frank Finnegan, engineer.
Douglas Baker, retired.

One candidate appeared for police judge, Alvin Baranov, deputy city attorney, took out nomination papers. Baranov and Rossi, as well as Benbough, were in a close race to be first to take out papers.

DeAryan said he would eliminate the saloon and restore the $5 pay minimum for city employes. Other candidates said they would issue formal announcements later.

LOVE

Hold those you love in kindly thought
Bestow your love, e'en though unsought
And Life with Peace will then be fraught.
—Maya

Scenes and Persons in the Current News

1—Market place of Szeged, Hungary, used as a haven by Hungarians expelled from Jugoslavia. 2—South Hall, Columbia university's new $4,000,000 library, which has just been dedicated and opened; it is the gift of Edward S. Harkness. 3—Count van der Straten Ponthoz, the new Belgian ambassador to the United States.

New Officers of National Democratic Club

Here are the newly elected officers of the National Democratic club as they appeared after the annual election session at the club in New York. They are, left to right: Judge Cornelius Collins, chairman of lectures committee; Oscar W. Herman, governor; Thomas J. McMahon, president; Supreme Court Justice William T. Collins; and Arthur J. Philbin, treasurer.

HEADS NEW BUREAU

Verne A. Zimmer of New York, was appointed to head the new division of labor standards in the Labor department. He is the former director of the division of workmen's compensation of the New York state labor department. Secretary Perkins, announcing the appointment, said the new division was established as a service agency which will co-operate with state labor departments in securing improved working and living conditions for wage earners.

U. OF C. GETS "STUB"

Leonard ("Stub") Allison, who has been named coach of the University of California football team, succeeding Bill Ingram. Allison was chosen on the recommendation of members of the team.

Pets Follow Coffin

Two Great Danes, with black ribbons on their collars, and two Shire horses, his favorite animals, followed the coffin of Hans Larsen to his grave in Epping Forest, England.

Pigtails and Gas Masks in Berlin

School children in Berlin are given a gas mask drill once a week, and are taught that the most important thing is to put on the mask correctly.

Meshie Spending Winter in Chicago

When Dr. Harry Raven of the Museum of Natural History in New York and Mrs. Raven decided to spend the winter in Burma they had to find a home for Meshie, a cultured chimpanzee, who has long been a member of their household. So they sent her to the new zoo at Brookfield, a Chicago suburb. Meshie is a fine nurse for young children, and is shown above caring for Mary, nineteen-months'-old daughter of the Ravens.

WELCHING BOOKIES RUN OUT ON DUPES IN FOOTBALL POOL

Wall Street Workers Are Victims; 500 to 1 Odds for Fifteen Games.

New York.—Football pool players are beginning to realize they are running a double hazard when they wager on the week-end games.

They not only must overcome great odds to pick a winning combination, but they must also be sure they have placed their bet with a pool which will pay off if they do win.

Football pools, more popular than ever before, are receiving a terrific play in the East this year. And the hundreds of thousands of dollars wagered each Saturday have drawn a great many new pool operators into existence.

Bookies Run Out.

Several of these have turned out to be fly-by-night characters who collect thousands of dollars during the week then skip with the money, without bothering to pay off winners.

In one week recently, four pools fed by workers of the Wall street district alone, failed to pay off and several thousand trusting investors still are waiting hopefully for some miracle which will produce about $130,000 due them as a reward for selecting winning combinations.

While some of the pools are reliable and have never defaulted over a period of several years, it is almost impossible for a player to tell one pool from another. This is because all the pools are equally illegal and their backers must keep their identities a deep secret.

Odds of 500 to 1!

As soon as a pool begins to attain a reputation for reliability, the other pools steal its name, printing it boldly on their cards. And there is no way to stop the practice, there being no court or sympathetic cop to which the "honest" pool can appeal.

Most of the pools are giving the player a card with 15 games listed for $1. They agree to pay 500 to 1 to the player picking 15 winners out of 15; 250 to 1 for picking 12 out of 12; 75 to 1 for 9 out of 9; 20 to 1 for 7 out of 7 and 15 to 1 for 6 out of 6.

Hurt in Crash; Has Not Slept for Five Years

London. — George Kenneth Best, twenty-five, of Kenton, Middlesex, has not slept for five years.

On his twentieth birthday he went riding on a new motorcycle and collided with a truck. Seriously injured, he was unconscious for twelve days.

When he regained consciousness he experienced excruciating head pains which gradually left, except for recurrence now about once a month, but with them left his ability to go to sleep. Best said:

"Every night I go to bed, but spend the night reading, mostly detective novels.

"Otherwise I live a perfectly normal life. Doctors often tell me that I should have died years ago."

A neurological expert said:

"A person normally cannot live without sleep. What happens is that certain injuries to the brain result in the failure of the individual to register his lapse into that unconscious state which is sleep.

"The sleep actually does occur, but the person's eyes remain open, and when he 'wakes' he takes up life again where he has lapsed into coma. Usually such persons require a minimum of sleep."

Cat Lost 65 Years Ago Was Walled Up in House

Indianola, Iowa.—Echoing the fantasy of Edgar Allan Poe's "Black Cat," the strange tale of a black cat walled up between the brick walls of a house here was revealed when the house was razed.

The cat disappeared sixty-five years ago. It was the pet of Ina, daughter of W. L. Kircher, then owner of the house.

Old residents swear that every Halloween, the date of its disappearance, the cat set up a frightful yowling. No one ever was able to trace the source of the noise. A legend is fast taking root here now that the cat remained alive in the wall and howled once each year in the hope of attracting its little mistress.

When discovered the cat appeared to be perfectly preserved.

Man Caches His Money in Stove; Goes Up in Smoke

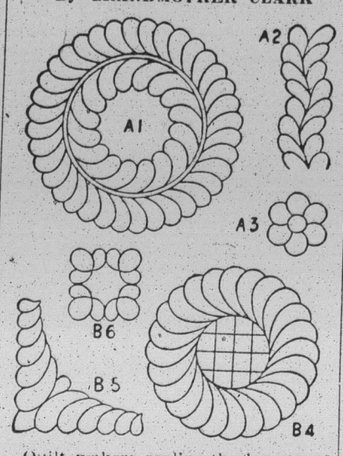
Atlanta, Ga.—Irwin Huff, operator of a roadhouse near here, takes no chances on being robbed after hours. Returning home with the day's receipts, Huff thought up a brand new idea in secreting currency. Opening the oven door, he placed his currency box inside and carefully closed the stove. Next day he discovered a box full of ashes and scorched silver pieces. He had neglected to warn the cook.

Two Hogs and Duck Live 56 Days Under Haystack

Middletown, Conn.—Charles R. Holter didn't find a needle in his haystack, but he did find two hogs and a duck that had been missing 56 days. The hogs lost 50 pounds each as result of their imprisonment. The duck, unaffected, waddled over to a nearby pond and serenely swam away.

PERFORATED DESIGN FOR QUILT MAKERS

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



Quilt makers realize the beauty of a finished quilt depends upon the patches used, the beauty in the patchwork design, and, most important, the quilting. If the quilting design is not accurately reproduced on the material it is impossible to quilt neatly and clearly. Many quilts are never finished, because the worker has no pattern or means to transfer all the quilting lines accurately. There are several ways of transferring quilting patterns to cloth, but the most approved and successful method is stamping the design through a perforated pattern, with stamping powder. This is the simplest and most economical way, and produces results that make quilting interesting. Each stamping is the same, and perfect. These patterns are already perforated on bond paper, and good for many stampings. Each stitch is indicated on the lines of the design, and the stamping can can be brushed off when quilting is finished, leaving the work neat and clean.

Grandmother Clark's package No. 33A contains perforated patterns of the designs shown, also stamping powder and full directions how to use them. Sizes of patterns are as follows: A1 Feather Circle, 12 inch; A2 Feather Border, 3 inch; A3 Motif, 3½ inch; B4 Feather Circle, 9½ inch; B5 Feather Corner, 7 inch; B6 Feather Square, 4 inch.

If you want your quilting to look right, send 15 cents to our quilt department and receive all of these, Lot 33A six perforated patterns by mail postpaid.

Address—Home Craft Co.—Dept. "D"—Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Enclose a stamped envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Literary Problem

Mrs. Nyland faces a problem of parental responsibility, but the more she ponders it the less possible of solution it appears.

For years she had read to her daughter, Nancy, from juvenile books befitting her years, but one day, when the girl had reached the age of five, she suddenly interrupted the reading with:

"I'm tired of those books, mumsy. All the girls in it are so goody-goody."

Mrs. Nyland was too shocked to make a suitable retort. But she admits that the younger generation is getting new ideas, whether from their elders, the movies, or what not —New York Sun.

Why So Modest?

A scientist has a theory that life began on this planet in hot water. Began?—Everybody's Weekly.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
A Few Drops Every Night and Morning Will Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition!
At All Drug Stores
Write Murine Co., Dpt. W, Chicago, for Free Book

To quickly allay skin irritations or hurts, depend on soothing Resinol

When Guests praise your SPAGHETTI.. YOU'LL BE Glad YOU BOUGHT GLOBE "A1"
GLOBE "A1" PRODUCTS MAKE "A1" COOKS

BSKA'S CLEAN WHITEN POLISH your teeth! STRASSKA'S TOOTH PASTE AT DRUG AND DEPT. STORES

HOTEL ROOSEVELT
SAN FRANCISCO'S NEW FINE HOTEL
Every room with tub and shower $1.50 to $2.50
Jones at Eddy. Garage under same roof.

$25 From a Day Plan. Legitimate, reliable, local business plan. Complete plan 50c. Anderson Press, Box 3177K, Miami, Fla.

LOS ANGELES
from $2.50 PER DAY
555 ROOMS BATHS
Grill-Tavern-Coffee Shop
The MOST Convenient.... The BEST Accommodations The FINEST Meals.....
IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
New INNOVATIONS SERVICE - COMFORT
HOTEL CLARK
P.G.B. MORRISS Mgr.
Opposite the Subway Terminal

You're Right in the CENTER of Things
. . . when you stay at the famous Palace Hotel in San Francisco. On the one hand, theatres, smart shops, amusements; on the other, business, finance, banking; not far away, wholesale business. Within the Hotel you enjoy economical luxury (rates are from $3 per day, single, upward)—with unstinted courtesy and comfort. 600 large rooms, each with bath.
THE PALACE HOTEL
In the Heart of SAN FRANCISCO
Archibald H. Price, Manager

Outdoor Court for "Party Cleaning" in Russia

THESE four members of the Russian judiciary, perched on a bench, are conducting court during the "party cleaning." This is an investigation to check up on the farm leaders of the U. S. S. R. who have not conducted themselves as true Communists in their work and general behavior. The defendant is the man standing.

Bedtime Story for Children

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

YANK YANK THE NUTHATCH RETURNS

PERHAPS you can guess how pleased Peter Rabbit was one morning when, as he hopped over the old stone wall into the Old Orchard, he heard the voice of an old friend. It was the voice of Yank Yank, the Nuthatch, and while it was far from being swe there was in it something of good cheer and contentment. At once Peter hurried in the direction from which it came.

On the trunk of a tree he caught sight of a gray and black and white

"Welcome Home, Yank Yank," Cried Peter.

bird about the size of Downy the Woodpecker. The top of his head and upper part of his back were shining black while the rest of his back was bluish gray. The sides of his head and his breast were white. The outer feathers of his tail were white, with black patches near their tips.

But Peter didn't need to see how Yank Yank was dressed in order to recognize him. Peter would have known him if he had been so far away that the colors of his coat did not show at all. You see, Yank Yank was doing a most surprising thing, something no other bird can do. He was walking head first down the trunk of that tree, seemingly quite as much at home and unconcerned in the queer position as if he were right side up. He lifted his head and called a greeting which sounded very much like the repetition of his own name. Then he turned and began to climb the tree as easily as he had come down.

"Welcome home, Yank Yank!" cried Peter, hurrying up quite out of breath. Once more Yank Yank turned so that he was head down and his eyes twinkled as he looked down at Peter. "You're mistaken, Peter," said he. "This isn't home. I've simply come down here for the winter. You know home is where you raise your children, and my home is in the great woods further north."

"Well, anyway, this is a kind of home. It's your winter home," protested Peter, "and I certainly am glad to see you back. The Old Orchard wouldn't be quite the same without you. Did you have a pleasant summer? And if you please, Yank Yank, tell me where you built your home and what it was like."

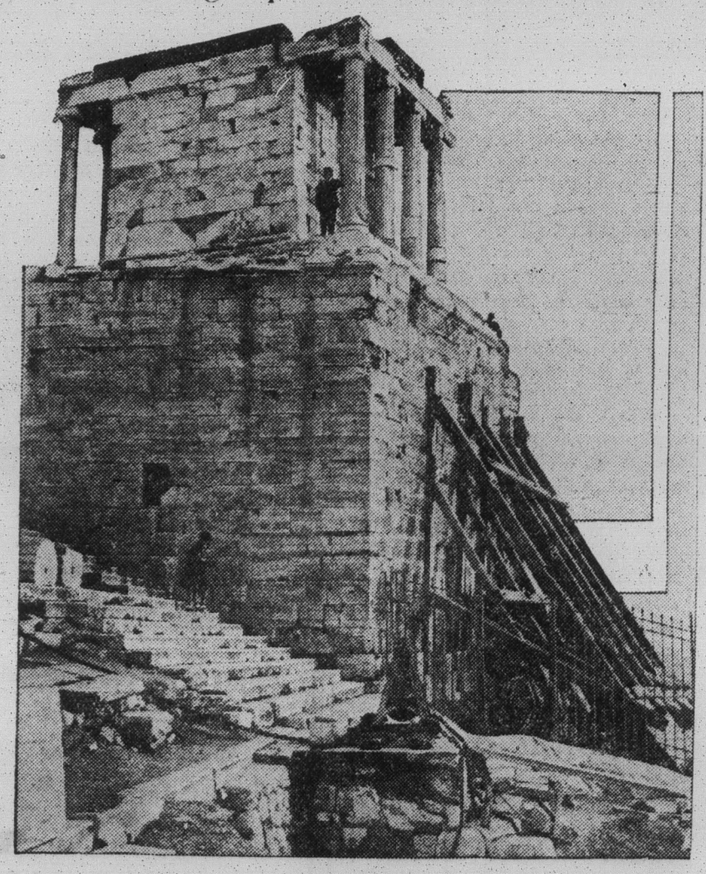
"Yes, Mr. Curiosity, I had a very pleasant summer," replied Yank Yank. "Mrs. Yank Yank and I raised a family of six, and that is doing a lot better than some folks I know, if I do say it. As to our nest, it was made of leaves and feathers and it was in a hole in a certain old stump that not a soul knows of but Mrs. Yank Yank and myself. Now is there anything else you want to know?"

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Farmer Builds Chapel

A tiny stone chapel named St. Mary's of the Oaks juts out of the summit of the highest hill on a farm at Cross Plains, Wis., as the result of an answered prayer. Tossing on what he believed to be his death bed, the farmer vowed that if he recovered he would construct a shrine out of gratitude. He made good his promise.

Bracing Up the Ruins of Greece



GREEK authorities discovered that the walls supporting the Temple of Victory on the Acropolis of Athens were in danger of crumbling. So they were propped up temporarily until a decision is reached whether they shall be entirely reconstructed.

THROUGH A Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON

WITH NOTHING TO DO

A WELL known minister the other day preached a sermon on the need of modern men and women for solitude.

"Our mental powers," he said, "express themselves most efficiently in solitude." And he cited the work of successful people and creative artists the world over who have accomplished their best work alone, away from people.

Do we need solitude! It seems to me the question is will we tolerate it. For the one companionship that most people today seem zealously to avoid is their own.

It is one thing to like pleasant company and enjoy the society of our friends. But an honest observer of the modern scene must admit that the way the average woman clings to company and craves companionship for every bit of leisure time looks almost like a mania to get away from herself.

Why? Is it the rush and bustle of this modern age making so many demands on our time? Is it simply disinclination to give up something else to take the time for getting acquainted with ourselves? That would be an agreeable explanation, but one difficult of acceptance by anyone who has seen that look of consternation on the faces of women whom a "broken date" left "high and dry" with themselves.

It is not only from the viewpoint of work, accomplishment, that solitude is a good thing. Every one of us needs a little leisure time alone just for our growth as a person. As our bodies need time to rest from physical activity to rebuild, so our minds need rest to contemplate, to digest, to assimilate, in a way that we cannot when we are preoccupied with things or people.

Many a woman who is hectic about "making a date" for every moment she has free, might find a pleasant surprise in store for her if she tried taking a walk, for instance, with herself. She might find a certain satisfying something that will open up to her a new resource and give her a feeling of new power the next time someone disappoints her and she finds herself with "nothing to do."

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Do YOU Know—

That stilts were used in ancient days for the scaling of castle walls. In the upper parts of the Tweed and Clyde in Scotland, they are resorted to for crossing dryshod from one bank to another.

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Sherman's Georgia Headquarters

A modern dwelling has been made of the house in which General Sherman had his headquarters after seizing Atlanta, Ga., during the Civil war.

"One nice thing about the telephone," says jibbering Jane, "is that it makes lying so easy that one's conscience doesn't bother them."

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

QUESTION BOX

by ED WYNN, *The Perfect Fool*

Dear Mr. Wynn:

Do you believe in equal rights for men and women? I do. Is there anything a man can be that a woman can't be?

Truly yours,
E. QUALITY.

Answer: Yes, there is something a man can be that a woman can't be. That's a "father" to a big family.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I am a boy nineteen years of age, and intend being a chef. I love to cook. Can you tell me the best way to preserve peaches?

Yours truly,
F. M. ENIT.

Answer: The best way for you to preserve peaches is not to introduce them to any other fellows.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

My brother and I were painting the roof of our three-story house. My brother fell from the roof and lay in a heap on the ground. I could not get him aroused, so I sent for a doctor. The doctor examined him and then told me my brother was dead. At that moment my brother shouted: "That's a lie. I'm not dead." What do you think of that?

Truly yours,
ART. TIST.

Answer: Your brother must have been wrong. The doctor knows better than he does.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

I have to write a story about "Nero" for my school examinations. Who was Nero? Wasn't he the fellow who was always so cold?

Sincerely,
E. QUATOR.

Answer: No, my child. You are thinking of Zero. He is a different chap entirely.

Dear Mr. Wynn:

My wife is always picking on me because I let her take in washing and support me. She says I'm lazy and calls me a "Hydroplane." I admit everything, but I don't get that Hydroplane. What does she mean by calling me a "Hydroplane?"

Yours truly,
I. M. TIRED.

Answer: She simply means "You're no good on earth."

© the Associated Newspapers. WNU Service.

WITTY KITTY

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM

The girl chum says she would try "Planned economy" herself if she could only think of a plan and if she knew anything about economy.

WNU Service.

Man's Mane

Some scientists believe that in the very remote past man must have had a mane on his neck not unlike that in the baboon and ever since has worn something around the neck. Essentially masculine and associated with power, the collar has been worn by knights as a badge and in metallic form by kings at coronations.

ABOUT ELEPHANTS

Pedicuring a Circus Elephant.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

THE elephant, whose huge bulk and many human qualities have made him the foremost citizen of zoo and circus, is an indispensable "laborer" in the East where he is a combination royal transport, truck, tractor and derrick. He also is the leading source of food for many native tribes in Africa.

Nature gave the elephant the thickest of hides, but failed to bestow on him a good heating system, thus the pachyderm prefers to live near the Equator. With its one inch thick skin the elephant should be able to defy cold. Instead, the animal is as sensitive to cold as a geranium. The slightest trace of frost curls it up with severe cramps in its stomach.

In the state of nature, elephants are very sociable and live in herds, or family parties, usually from 20 to 40 animals. Herds of 100 or more have been reported by hunters, especially in Africa. Such associations are not herds but a number of herds living together in the same locality.

True herds of 40 or so elephants remain together for years. There are usually as many bulls as cows, but, as a rule, the herd is led by a cow. The stronger bulls do not drive out either the younger or the older and infirm bulls. A spirit of friendliness seems to exist among them, such as is found in no other gregarious animals.

Elephants of opposite sex often form strong attachments for each other which endure as long as they live. Such love matches have occurred among zoo and circus elephants. When separated, such elephants often refuse all food and show every indication of profound mourning. Because of their fondness for one another, elephants are seldom kept solitary. Zoos usually keep them in pairs; circuses, as a rule, carry a herd consisting of females, all the same species—Indian.

"Rogue" Elephants Are Savage.

When an individual breaks the laws of the herd he is driven out and becomes a so-called "rogue." He is a social outcast and becomes a savage animal. Rogues charge men or other animals on sight; they are a menace to natives and are hunted down and shot. They have even been known to raid villages by night, charging through the flimsy grass huts and trampling them in the dust.

The colossal bulk of the elephant leaves him immune to attacks of all other animals except other elephants, such as the "rogues," or outlaws. In Africa the elephant is associated with the hippopotamus, the rhinoceros, the fearsome lion, and the buffalo, but there is no enmity among these jungle monarchs. Baby elephants, though quite helpless, are so energetically protected by the herd that no predatory animal is known to molest them.

The large tusks of the bull elephant are useful to him on rare occasions, when his social position is menaced by an outsider or when a herd brother starts a family quarrel. Occasionally single-tusk elephants are found in Africa, one tusk having been broken off in fighting or in prying up trees. Tusks in some individuals do not develop, and such elephants remain tuskless through life. Such bulls often attain large body size and seem able to hold their own in the herd. Tuskless bulls are especially common in India.

In old African bulls tusks average 40 pounds apiece; tusks weighing 100 pounds each are not rare, and really big tusks weigh 150 pounds each. The heaviest known single tusk weighs 235 pounds and has a circumference of 26 inches. Tusks of Indian elephants are much smaller than those of the African animal.

Man His Only Enemy.

Man is virtually the only enemy of elephants in a wild state. Since immemorial times he has attacked the animals in their jungle homes. Elephants usually fight him by trampling him with their feet or knocking him out with their trunks. Methods of capturing and killing employed by the African savages today probably are similar to those of prehistoric man.

The Africans hunt the elephant for its meat, which they especially relish. When the news is spread that a white man has killed an elephant, all the natives within miles converge. With their long swordlike knives, which are their home-made weapons, they squat about the camp fires built to roast the meat.

When the skin is off, pandemonium starts. Instantly the huge carcass is smothered by a fighting, howling mob, each hacking and chopping out chunks of meat and fleeing to the camp fires, where the steaks are slightly roasted and greedily eaten.

After the gorge is over the remaining meat is placed in baskets and carried to their villages, where it is "jerked" and partly sun-dried in the smoke of a slow fire, which protects it from insects.

The hunting tribes of Africa capture elephants in deep pits cleverly excavated in the elephant paths of the forest. These pits are cunningly hidden by a covering of branches and leaves, but such camouflage seldom deceives mature elephants. They detect the pits as hollows by their sensitive feet, or by some other unknown sense, for their sight is not nearly so keen as man's. It is the young elephants which are captured and promptly eaten.

Some tribes set poisoned spears above elephant paths so that they will fall and pierce a passing elephant which has tripped on the vine attached to the trigger, releasing the spear.

The powerful poison used by some tribes is derived from a small tree or shrub of the genus Acocanthera, peculiar to Africa. The iron spear is smeared with a black tarlike mass of this substance, which retains its deadly quality for months. The weapon is weighted by a heavy log, which drives the spear through the thick skin of the animal's back.

The lion is fearlessly speared by warriors of many tribes; some even spear the buffalo, which has twice the bulk and twice the charging force of the lion; but the elephant is too colossal to be conquered that way, even by the bravest.

Their Uses When Domesticated.

In very early times, in Asia, man accomplished the miracle of domesticating the elephant. By friendship and intelligence he made a servant of the mightiest beast of all times. Probably the Asian man began with baby elephants. He, too, captured them in pits, but instead of killing them he took the captives home as pets for his children. Baby elephants are as playful as dogs and are quite as intelligent as our most clever canine friends.

As time went on and such elephants grew to adults they remained docile and finally were trained to be beasts of burden. Probably the first use of adult elephants after their early domestication was in war. Any tribe in India possessing elephants capable of being ridden into battle was sure to win, because no primitive tribes had arms which could stop an elephant charge.

In India today elephants are captured by driving them into forest stockades built of logs strong enough to withstand the charges of the enraged monsters. In some districts this round-up occurs annually; in others every two or three years.

An astounding difference between elephants and all other animals is their submissiveness to training when adult. Mature jungle elephants, which have led a life of complete freedom in the jungle, can be trained as quickly as those reared in captivity from babyhood. No other wild animals captured in the wilderness when adult can be domesticated as can the elephant.

Playful Baby Elephants.

For this reason elephants are seldom bred in captivity. Their slowness in reaching maturity would make them much more expensive than wild-caught specimens. All the so-called "baby elephants" brought from India are wild-caught, and have been taken away from their mothers at the age of weaning, about three or four years old, when they are able to eat solid food. Circuses usually exhibit with the baby a foster mother.

Very young baby elephants are as amusing as kittens and indulge in all sorts of mischief-making with a seeming intent to bully or frighten their indulgent mothers. They run into corners and hide, then emit squeals of distress, and when the frightened mother comes to the rescue they will rush out and butt her in the belly as hard as they can. At birth they have a woolly coat of downy hair over their grayish-pink skin. Their heads are covered with erect, coarse black hair.

At first the trunk hangs limp, the baby having no control over it. After a few months the youngster begins to lift its trunk a bit and is slowly taught by the mother how to use that appurtenance.

Then comes the amusing day when the youngster tries to drink water as its mother does, through the trunk. At first it blows bubbles in the water, or draws out the trunk and sprays the contents all over the ground.

The Ocean Beach News

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AT
1922 BACON STREET, OCEAN BEACH, CALIFORNIA

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One year, in advance $2.00 Six months, in advance $1.00

AN INDEPENDENT PAPER

Entered as second-class matter December 1, 1922, at the post office at Ocean Beach, San Diego, Cal., under the Act of March 3, 1897.

H. H. HARTVIGSEN.....Editor and Publisher

Legalized as an Official San Diego City and County Newspaper Promoting the Progress of the Beach Sections of San Diego and the Entire Point Loma Peninsula.

ADVERTISING RATES

CLASSIFIED ADS—Ten cents per line of eight point type for the first insertion and five cents per line each subsequent insertion.
LOCAL READERS—Fifteen cents a line for the first insertion and ten cents per line each subsequent insertion.
DISPLAY ADVERTISING—Rates upon application.
Ad copy should be in the office by Wednesday noon.
Classified, transient and political ads PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

A WISER WORLD

"You wish the world were wiser?
Well, suppose you make a start,
By accumulating wisdom
In the scrapbook of your heart.
Do not waste one page on folly;
Live to learn and learn to live,
If you want to give men knowledge
You must get it e'er you give."

SEVENTY-FOURTH CONGRESS

The coming 74th Congress, which convenes this week will be a major event in the history of modern government and politics. It is indicated from reliable sources that about 74 percent Democratic influence will be back of President Roosevelt in both houses. Such vital issues as "greenback" inflation, unemployment insurance, old age pension, 30-hour week, veteran's bonus, NRA and AAA revision will make some exciting debate.

For the first time in generations, the Administration party has more than a two-thirds majority. This is amusing for as a rule when a party is swept into office on a presidential landslide it loses from thirty to sixty seats in the off-year congressional elections; but the Democrats have actually added nine or ten seats in the Senate and increased slightly their already overwhelming majority in the House.

The country's condition requires, in fact, insistent demands that no representative shall be derelict in his duty when he takes his solemn seat, under oath to support the Constitution. Probably no more crucial Congress than the Seventy-fourth ever faced such grave problems—keeping the budget on its foundation, while dealing with the nation's expenditures.

There is no doubt that in all history, no time is like the present, when more people are waiting for the "big guns" to open a barrage of fire upon these vital issues. The greater part of the coming six months promises action, and the entire nation is not only expecting action, but relief. The Seventy-fourth Congress has a duty hitherto unequalled and its obligations will be a "man's job", of compelling decisiveness.

• • • •

NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTY-FIVE

The great appeal for each one is to start the new year right and then see that it ends with a full measure of good deeds and accomplishments. Such a stewardship would be a great report, even after an earnest endeavor, fraught with some degree of failure or disappointment.

What is most required in starting the New Year is a clear perspective. We do not need a large window to get a large view; but a sane decision and then nonsistently, persistently and insistently go to our task with a will to win.

There is nothing grievous in making a resolution; the test comes in sticking to it. Here is where the millions falter for lack of backbone to bear up safely and supremely. If the New Year has nothing surer than a broken resolve, certainly you have not travelled far the past year. Instead of making the New Year a treadmill of disappointment, resolve to do and stick to it.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all!

• • • •

The "Kingfish" in Amos 'n' Andy certainly ran the gamut in his dictatorship over Weber City. He made a good specimen as a typical dictator, nevertheless. Huey Long is making good progress, and even better than the one over Weber City, but he too, will eventually meet a Humpty Dumpty fall. No nation or municipality will put up with a dictator for long, and even Mussolini must meet his Waterloo, perhaps earlier than most of us realize. The principle is wrong and the government and the people will not tolerate any such bossism for very long. Frank A. Garbutt says: "Whenever a government, whatever its form, says to its people you must do this, you cannot do that or you must pay for this or that privilege it becomes a dictator to others than itself and it must fail in whole or in part. A government has only one proper function and that is the duty to protect its citizens in the right to dictate to themselves and to see that they do not dictate to anyone else."

• • • •

Everybody is being warned against the Black widow spider, one of the most atrocious of biting insects. He is a fighter, but also a coward. When molested or disturbed he "plays dead" until he gets a good chance to strike with his fangs, then it will wreak vengeance. You will know when you have been bitten, for the pain is severe and lasting, altho seldom fatal. A spider of any kind has a hideous appearance and will give the more timid folks the jitters at sight. Don't think the Black Widow is a Californian, alone, for more than thiry states have reported some very severe and painful bites with a few fatalities. Nearly every country in the world is molested by this same enemy. If you have the misfortune to be bitten by this human enemy, you should rush to your nearest doctor for relief.

• • • •

Sunny California can boast of another ideal December—sunny days, snappy nights and warm, growing rains. No more ideal holiday season could have been desired. Thousands of people everywhere milled along crowed streets and avenues and in stores, while the boulevards have been lined with traffic. The spirit of the season was caught up by all. It has been sufficient to make every man, woman and child a new creature, spiritually, mentally and physically. And to think that this is midwinter in California, where all out-doors is at its best with green hills, ripening citrus fruit and ideal climate—the most attractive place on earth to live!

BANK of AMERICA

NATIONAL TRUST & SAVINGS ASSOCIATION
CALIFORNIA

Combined Statement of Bank of America, N. T. & S. A., and Bank of America (a California State Bank)—Identical in Management—
On December 22, 1934, sixty-one branches of the State Bank were merged with the National Bank. Branches of the State Bank continue to be operated in San Francisco, Berkeley, Davis, Eureka, Napa, Petaluma, Sebastopol, Sonora, Ventura and Yuba City.

DECEMBER 31, 1934

RESOURCES

We Have . . .

CASH IN OUR VAULTS AND ON DEPOSIT WITH FEDERAL RESERVE BANK . $53,995,826.08

CASH ON DEPOSIT with banks in New York, Chicago and other cities and due from United States treasurer and cash items in process of collection $76,949,926.38

TOTAL CASH $130,945,752.46

We Own . . .

SECURITIES OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT AND FEDERAL AGENCIES $360,720,694.31

STATE, COUNTY AND MUNICIPAL BONDS . . . $101,382,742.70

OTHER BONDS AND SECURITIES $23,057,179.58

STOCK IN FEDERAL RESERVE BANK AND INVESTMENT IN FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION $3,934,790.34

TOTAL SECURITIES $489,095,406.93

WE HAVE LOANED TO OUR CUSTOMERS for use in their business and for other legitimate needs . . . $472,382,852.50

WE HAVE INTEREST due us on bonds and loans earned to the date of this statement, but uncollected, together with accounts receivable $8,758,786.57

WE HOLD GUARANTEES AND SECURITIES of customers and banks, for letters of credit, acceptances and endorsed bills . $17,076,205.78

TOTAL DUE US FROM CUSTOMERS . . . $498,217,844.85

*BANK BUILDINGS, FURNITURE, FIXTURES AND SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS. Carried at cost less depreciation $37,306,114.78

OTHER REAL ESTATE OWNED. This is other real estate owned, but not presently used as bank premises, and real estate acquired in the settlement of debt, none of which is carried in our assets for more than five years $10,696,821.91

OTHER RESOURCES including invested reserve funds, supplies inventory, mechanical equipment, deferred charges, etc. $1,492,526.15

Resources $1,167,754,467.08

LIABILITIES

DEMAND DEPOSITS. Funds placed with our banks by corporations, firms, individuals, banks, public officials and the United States Government (payable on demand) . $265,939,141.47

SAVINGS AND TIME DEPOSITS. Funds placed with our banks for extended periods of time by corporations, firms, individuals, banks, State of California, political subdivisions thereof and the United States Government $731,756,853.56

TOTAL DEPOSITS $997,695,995.03

CIRCULATION. Currency issued under authority of the United States Government in accordance with the National Banking Act $45,500,000.00

BILLS PAYABLE AND REDISCOUNTS . . None

ACCEPTANCES, LETTERS OF CREDIT, ETC., Bankers Acceptances which we have endorsed, Letters of Credit issued on behalf of customers and Customers' Drafts (not yet due) we have agreed to honor, secured by the guarantees and collateral of customers and banks listed under resources $17,554,907.04

RESERVES. Represents money which the Board of Directors has set aside, out of Stockholders' funds, for contingencies, taxes, etc. $2,854,887.63

RESERVE for dividend. Payable January 2, 1935 $1,026,250.00

TOTAL LIABILITIES $1,064,632,039.70

CAPITAL FUNDS

The difference between the total resources and the total liabilities represents the banks' working capital supplied by the stockholders.

It is carried on the books as follows:

CAPITAL. Stockholders' investment . . 54,200,000.00

SURPLUS. Paid in by stockholders or accumulated from earnings as an added protection for depositors in the operation of the banks $31,000,000.00

UNDIVIDED PROFITS. Profits accumulated and not withdrawn, but left with the bank for use in conducting its business and as an added protection for depositors $17,922,427.38 $103,122,427.38

Liabilities and Capital Funds . . $1,167,754,467.08

This statement includes the figures of the London, England, banking office of Bank of America, N. T. & S. A.

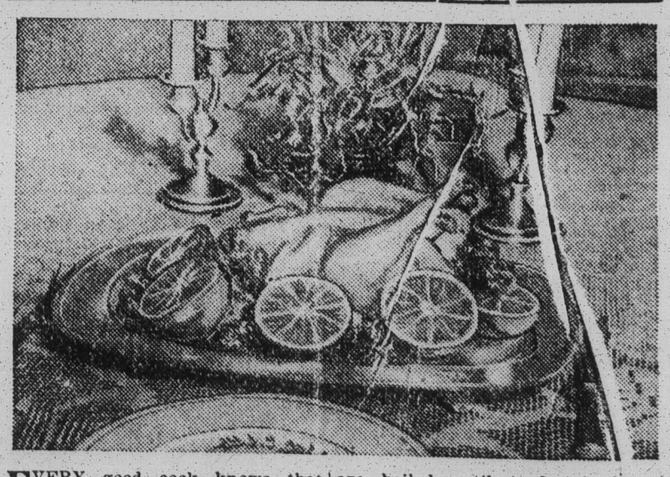
*423 BANKING OFFICES IN 255 CALIFORNIA COMMUNITIES

LIFE!

"Don't laugh at those who make mistakes,
And stumble on the way,
For you are apt to follow them,
And almost any day.
Don't think the others shifting sand
While you are solid rock,
And don't forget for heaven sake
That any fool can knock."

Baked Oranges With the Roast

By Caroline B. King
Home Economics and Culinary Authority



EVERY good cook knows that turkey without cranberry sauce is just a plain disappointment to the whole family, and almost every good cook knows the old adage about serving apple sauce with roast goose. Very good rules are these, too, for not only does the acid of the fruit add much to the savory flavor of the meat, but it also aids materially in the digestion of a rich dinner as well.

Why not, then, a fruit dish with other roasts or chops; baked oranges for instance with duck or chicken or with a simple but appetizing crispy, crusted leg of lamb or loin of veal? No reason whatever why the combination would not be perfectly delicious and very good for the health's sake. And indeed it is just that!

Baked Oranges, fragrant as a bouquet, make wonderful additions to the menu and are easily prepared. First the oranges, which should if possible be of the seedless variety, are washed and put over the fire whole in just enough boiling water to cover them. Then they are boiled until tender but not broken, when they are lifted out of the liquid and set aside.

Next a syrup is made, using the orange liquid with twice its quantity of granulated sugar. Boil until thick as cream; then cool. The oranges are then halved crosswise, seeds if present removed. Each is dipped in the thick syrup. When well covered all over the surface, the halves are placed in the pan around the roasting lamb—or duck, or chicken or whatever has been selected for dinner—which is nearly done, of course, for the oranges require only a short time in the oven. It is well to baste them occasionally with the remainder of the syrup, for this will produce a glace appearance which is very attractive.

When finished place the roast on a warm platter and arrange the orange halves around it with sprays of cress or parsley between them. Make gravy of the liquid in the pan and for added zest stir in ¼ cup of the syrup in which the oranges were cooked, or the same amount of orange juice.

Mission Beach Personals

(Beth V. Paynter, correspondent)
(Tel. Pacific Beach 425 or 433)

The Mission Beach Woman's club will meet Friday, January 11.

* * * * * *

Ray Lundt and his mother will be at home for the winter at 751 Yarmouth court.

* * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. George Sleghtholm have moved to 724 Yarmouth court for the winter.

* * * * * *

L. Paskowitz of Galveston, Texas, is spending the holidays with Mrs. Paskowitz and the boys at 836 Kennebeck court.

* * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Kennedy and their son, Jack and Mrs. F. M. Rundahl and two daughters, Marjorie and Martha, drove to Redlands for New Years day.

* * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Morgan announce the marriage of their daughter, Sarellen M. DeLane to Henry Albert Wuest, Dec. 26, at Palm Springs, Calif.

* * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell, jr., have taken the Rees cottage on the Ocean front for an unlimited stay. It is reported that Dr. Roy Campbell will be with them.

* * * * * *

Mrs. Laura Stillwell of Los Angeles, an old property owner, and visitors to Mission Beach, has been spending a few days with her sister Miss Jessie Sherk of San Diego, and both Mrs. Stillwell and Miss Sherk, spent Sunday with Mrs. Van Dorston. Mrs. Stillwell returned to Los Angeles Monday morning.

RICHFIELD
Gasoline and Oils

Sunshine Service Stat'n
(Glen Jones, Prop.)
1946 BACON STREET

Miss Gladys Elinor Wood of San Diego, and Edgar Owen Austin, son of former mayor Walter W. Austin, and Mrs. Austin, were married on Christmas day.

* * * * * *

Mrs. Charles Burke entertained her bridge foursome for luncheon yesterday at her home on Vanatie court. Covers were laid for Mrs. Fred Steen, Mrs. Buerkela, Mrs. Weinstock and Mrs. Burke.

* * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Hunt motored to Wilmar to spend New Years with Mrs. Hunt's son, Wm. Raymond Evans. They were accompanied by their guests Mr. and Mrs. Harvey S. Hunt of Wolcott, Colo.

THE THEOSOPHICAL CONCEPTION OF DIETY

A Theosophist believes in an Inner-God, that which is the core of the core of his being, rooted in the heart of the divine Core of All, manifested or unmanifested. It is this Inner-God which governs not only man's evolution but that of every entity in space from the most material to highest spiritual. The Ocean Beach Theosophical club will meet in the school bungalow on Thursday evening, January 10, at 7:30 with Allan Stover as the leader of the discussion. All who are pondering upon the subject of "What kind of God do Theosophists Believe in." are most cordially invited to be present and questions will be welcomed.

Silver Gate Dairy
NORTH SAN DIEGO
P. O. Box 25 Hilcrest 1731

Delivered to your Door Twice Daily

Grade A Raw Milk
Grade A Pasteurized Milk
Table Cream
Whipping Cream
Churned Buttermilk, Butter & Eggs
Cottage Cheese

What Vocation Shall My Boy Choose?

By J. F. Witkowski,

Principal, School of the Radio, International Correspondence Schools, Associate Member, Institute of Radio Engineers.

We live in a changing world. Opportunities for success in the future will differ from those in the past. A young man's wise choice of his life work may do much to determine success or failure. How shall he choose?

The Radio Engineer

RADIO engineering embraces not only the broadcasting of programs and the transmission of messages, but many applications of radio science which are still largely unfamiliar to all but the expert.

The possibilities of television are rapidly becoming better understood and the day when a television set can be installed in the home seems to be not far distant. Radio beacons are guiding the aviator by night. Research is turning to the radio tube to provide constant indication of a plane's altitude above the earth and of its approach to a mountain side or another plane. The tube controls the speed and security of express trains, is finding its way into the textile industry, the automobile industry and into mining where it is used to indicate the location of mineral deposits.

Today no one can foresee how far the development of radio will proceed or what new directions it may take. It seems certain, however, that the developments of the future will be no less important than those of the past. It seems equally certain that as the future of radio unrolls it will offer the technically trained young man a field of never failing interest, and opportunities for achievement which will be limited only by his own ability.

Two courses are open to the young man who chooses radio engineering as a career. He can acquire his technical training by attending an engineering school at one of the universities, and then proceed to its application. If this is impractical, he can seek a beginner's position in some branch of the radio industry and acquire his technical knowledge along with his practical experience, by study in spare time. Whichever course is chosen, hard and persevering study will be required, for the technical problems involved are so complex that real success can come only to the thoroughly trained man.

Go To Church Sunday

SIXTH CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST
1929 Cable street, San Diego, Calif.

Services are held as follows:
Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.
Sunday school 9:30 a. m.
Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.
Reading room is open Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 2:30 to 4:30 p. m., except holidays.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Church Services at Trinity Mission Episcopal church, corner of Brighton and Sunset Cliffs Blvd
Rev. J. B. Osborn vicar in charge
Holy Communion at 11 o'clock first Sunday in the month.
Early Celebration 8 a. m.
Church School 9:30
Morning Prayer 11 a. m.

POINT LOMA M. E. CHURCH
Cor. Sunset Cliffs Blvd. and Saratoga
Rev. James Hughes, Minister.

Church school, 9:45 a. m.
Morning worship, 11 a. m.
Young People's meeting, 7 p. m.
Wednesday Fellowship Hour 7:30 p. m.
Thurs., 7:30 p. m., choir rehearsal.
Girl Scouts, Thursday at 4 p. m.
Boy Scouts, Tuesday at 7:30 p.m
Music by the Choir.
Brownies, Wednesday at 3:10 p.m

CATHOLIC

Sacred Heart Church—Ocean Beach at Sunset Cliffs Blvd. and Saratoga
Sunday Masses 8 and 10.
Evening devotions 7:30
Week day Mass at 7:30
P. A. Connolly

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF OCEAN BEACH
Santa Monica-Sunset Cliffs Blvd.
Rev. W. S. Dunn, Pastor

Bible school, 9:45 a. m.
Morning hour of worship, 11 a. m.
Music by the choir.
Tuesday, 10 a. m., Sewing Circle.
Wed., 7:15 p.m, Business Girls club
Wed., 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting.
Thurs., 7 p. m. Choir Rehearsal.
Fri., 7:15 p. m. Boy Scouts.
You are cordially invited to the services of this church.

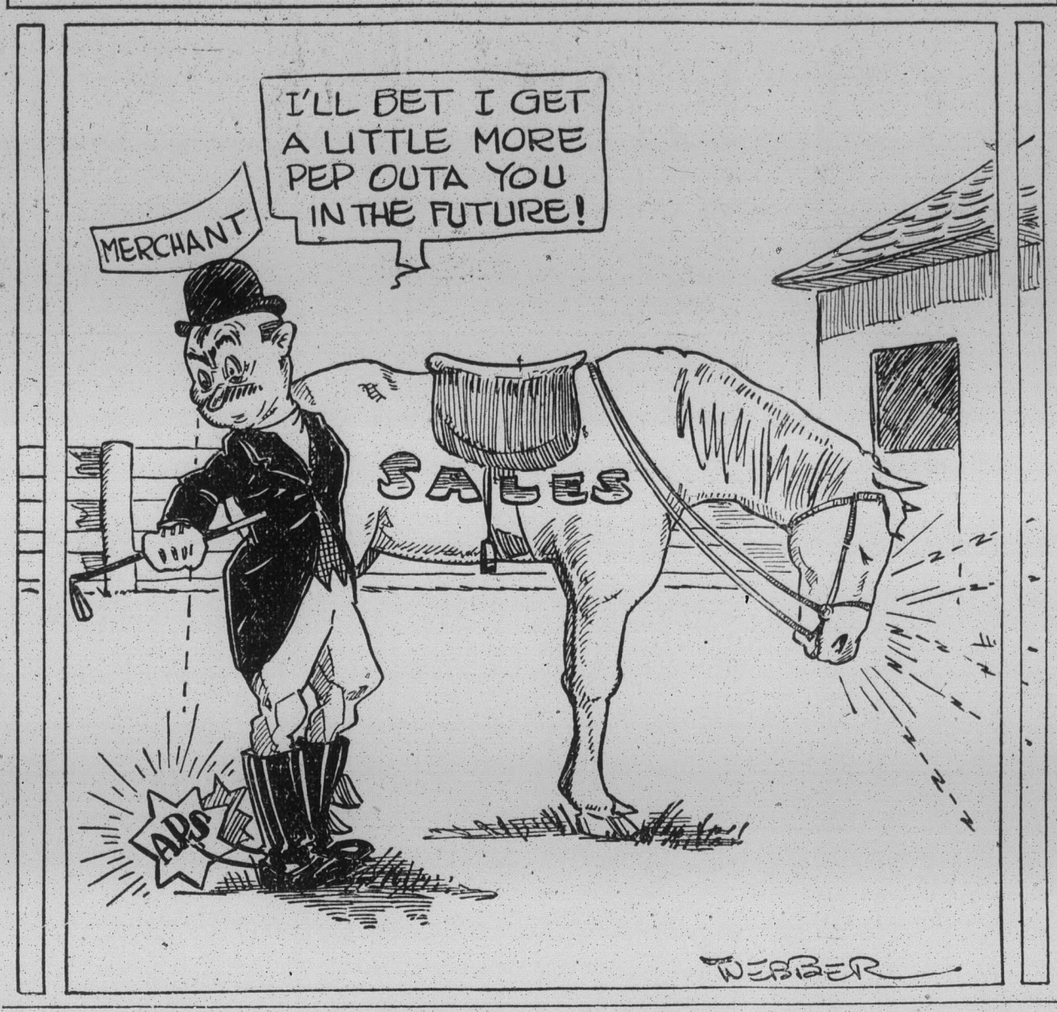
Elim Pentecostal Tabernacle
Corner Cape May and Ebers
Mary B. Lynas, Evangelist
Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.
Morning worship, 11 a. m.
Evening worship, 7:30 p. m.
Thurs., Students' Night, 7:30 p. m
Friday 7:30 p.m. Evangelistic ser
A hearty welcome awaits you.

OCEAN BEACH LUTHERAN MISSION

Geo. M. Jacobsen, vicar, in charge.
Services held at the Woman's club. Newport and Abbott, as follows:
Divine services at 10:45.
Sunday School at 9:30.
A hearty welcome awaits you.

The News does Job Printing

The Persuader



Transients Given Work on Public Projects of Various Kinds

Answering the question, "What has become of the tide of transients which moved westward into California last fall?", a summary showing how thousands of them have been absorbed in a government program which has not only provided for their subsistence but has also started many of them along the road toward rehabilitation, was made public by H. A. R. Clareton, state director of the Federal Transient Service.

Through a system of government intake bureaus, shelters, camps, family aid bureaus, and other relief units for non-residents requiring assistance, the federal organization has taken care of the needs of all itinerants who have applied for the aid, the summary revealed.

At the same time, the fact that the vast majority of the unfortunate individuals and families from out-of-state requesting government help were people capable of rehabilitation has been demonstrated by the alacrity with which they have accepted the opportunity of doing work of any kind, even when such labor meant little more than a bare subsistence, Carleton pointed out.

The willingness to work has enabled the Transient Service to start numerous successful labor and self-help projects in California, many of which are considered unique both here and elsewhere, it was stated.

In the many regular work camps for transient men, thousands of itinerants, including homeless state residents as well as non-residents, are now working on a variety of forest conservation, flood control, reclamation, and general improvment projects, for which they receive only their maintenance and a cash allowance of $5.00 per month. Directors of the camps have reported that the men in their charge prefer useful work of this kind to idleness, pending opportunities for regular employment.

Work projects in the cities for unattached women and girls and for the heads of transient families have also been found successful, and many itinerants are now kept busy in this way making mattresses, blankets, and other necessities for the use of themselves and other indigents.

Outstanding among the newer self-help transient projects in the summary was the big new men's shelter recently opened in Los Angeles, in which kitchens, bakery, and shoe repair, tailor, and carpenter shops are manned by itinerants skilled in these trades.

At the Harrington ranch near Antioch, another unique federal transient project has taken shape in the form of a government farm on which itinerants are working to raise products for consumption by the other transient units in the state.

Unattached wandering boys are being cared for in six special work camps, in which more than twelve hundred youths are now receiving vocational training and education while working for their maintenance and their transportation back to their homes. A special camp for unattached women and girls has been established at Monterey.

One of the most unusual of the transient service undertakings in California, as mentioned by Carleton, has been launched at Clyde, a partially abandoned town twenty-seven miles from Oakland, which has been taken over by the government and is being repopulated with transient individuals and families who will aid in their own support through subsistence gardens and other self-help projects.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever." These words from Paul's first letter to Timothy constitute the Golden Text in the Lesson-Sermon on "God" on Sunday in all branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

A Bible passage in the Lesson-Sermon cites the questions of Malachi, "Have we not all one father? hath not one God created us?" Other passages include the statement of the Psalmist: "A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation. God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains"; and the words of Isaiah: "Thus saith the Lord, The heaven is my throne, . . . As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you; and ye shall be comforted in Jerusalem."

Among the selections from "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy, are the statements: "Love, the divine Principle, is the Father and Mother of the universe, including man"; and, "Father-Mother is the name for Deity, which indicates His tender relationship to His spiritual creation."

Use our want ads for results.

Lutheran Mission

"The Visit of the Wise Men" will be the subject of the sermon next Sunday morning at the Lutheran Mission. The sermon will deal with the experiences of these Wise Men who made an earnest search for their Saviour and, after they found Him, the way in which they worshipped Him.

The Sunday school lesson for this Sunday will be concerning "The Presentation of the Christ-child in the Temple". How faithful Simeon and Anna rejoiced to see their Saviour in the Baby Jesus will be the main thought brought out.

All are welcome to attend either of the services which are held regularly every Sunday morning at the Woman's clubhouse. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock, and divine services at 10:45 o'clock. Come and bring the children .

Patronize The News Advertisers.

LEARN TO FORGET

One of the tragedies of life is that some men never forget. Others never forgive. Their dislike and indifference seem buried beneath the surface of their better natures. They are eternally at variance with those with whom they have at some time taken exception. The disquieting remembrances of life never edify nor build up. They are not positive, but negative. Private grudges and petty prejudices are not constructive, but destructive. Faith and confidence are not founded on cutting remarks and malicious backbiting. The happy moments of life make it worth while. The joy of contact with our fellows and the happy associations that are productive of good feeling toward friendships far surpass the satisfaction, if any, that follows the sting of sarcasm or the unkind jibe. A philosopher once said: "I'm going your way, so let us go hand in hand. You help me and I will help you. We shall not be here very long, for soon death, the kind old nurse, will come and rock us all to sleep. Let us help one another while we may." Sometimes it pays to have a good forgetter. It is to a man's credit if his tongue can cleave to the roof of his mouth while he takes stock of some of the pleasures and the favors that have been visited upon him, as well as the happy hours and pleasant friendships that have been made along the way.—Judge Moore.

G. de PURUCKER LODGE JAN.11

You are cordially invited to attend a free lecture sponsored by the G. de Purucker lodge of Ocean Beach, Friday, January 11, at 7:30 p. m. at 4621 Newport avenue Speaker, Mrs. Inez Davenport of the Theosophical headquarters Point Loma.

Hints for Homemakers

By Jane Rogers

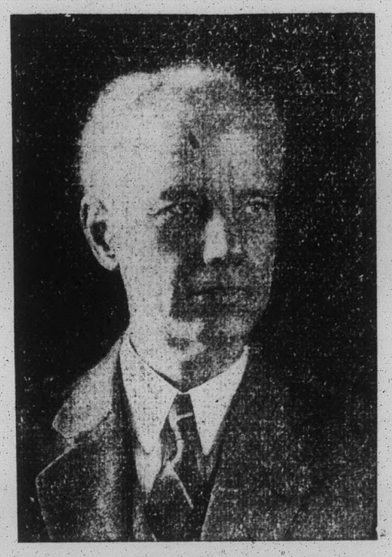
PRESSED WOOD, especially the tempered grade, has almost unlimited uses in home improvement and decoration. A friend recently called to my attention two uses that may be of interest to others. She used it effectively to replace the bottom of a piano bench that had fallen out long ago; and now the music is no longer scattered in window sills and on chairs. She also used it to cover the unsightly top of a general utility table. Made entirely of wood and being warp-proof and moisture-resistant, pressed wood is sturdy; it yields easily to the saw and does not chip or crack under pressure of nails or screws.

Classified advertising brings results

Our Weekly Bible Lesson.

FIRST THINGS FIRST

Luke12:15-21. And he said unto them, Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not of the abundance of the things which he possesseth. 16. And he spoke a parable unto them saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth bountifully: 17. And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits? 18. And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods. 19. And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry. 20. But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided? 21. So is he which layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.



Purucker Speaker Sunday 3 P.M.

Gottfried de Purucker will be the first speaker of the year at the Theosophical Headquarters, Point Loma, next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The subject chosen by the international leader of the Theosophical society for his public forum-lecture will be "Death—and Afterwards". This will be the first opportunity of San Diegans and visiting tourists to hear Dr. de Purucker since last October when he addressed an audience that filled the Temple of Peace to over-flowing. Parties from Hollywood, Pasadena, Los Angeles and nearer towns are already being organized to come to the lecture.

In his New Year's message to the members of the Theosophical Society thruout the world Dr. de Purucker said: "Human life could become almost a heaven by comparison with what it now is, if every man treated every other man with kindly consideration based upon the will to do impartial justice, and with rigorous subordination of the desire of personal profit to a will to work for the common good—the good of all mankind, irrespective of race, creed or class."

For this meeting only a special bus will leave the Union building on Broadway between 2nd and 3rd Sts. at 2:15 p. m. Sunday, going direct to the Theosophical Headquarters, Point Loma, and returning immediately after the lecture.

GET IN THE "CLEAR" FOR A CAR LICENSE

Motorists desiring to avoid delay in securing 1935 auto license plates should make certain the backs of their certificates of registration have been stamped "tax cleared" by the assessor's office. This indicates their 1935 personal property taxes have been paid and they are eligible for license tags under the new tax clearance law.

According to a bulletin from the license bureau of the Automobile club of Southern California, which will aid the state in license issuance, many more car owners applying for plates will not be issued them because of failure to have their registration slips stamped when paying their taxes. They will have to submit their registration slips to the assessor's office first for clearance. Under the new law, applications cannot be received unless this has been done.

When the legal owner of a car is being released both ownership and registration certificates must be presented. A state fee of $1 is required in addition to the $3 license plate charge. Both slips must also be presented when there are changes or corrections other than a change of address.

The News does Job Printing

BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES

The pastor's sermon subject for the morning hour of worship at 11 o'clock will be "The Divine Philosophy for To-Day."

The Young People's society hold their meeting at 6:45 p. m. and will be led by the president Miss Marian Purdy.

The song service at 7:30 p. m. will be directed by the pastor, following which, he will speak on the subject "How Shall I Live During This Year?"

You are cordially invited to the services of this church.

LOOK FOR REGISTRATION CARD WHEN GETTING AUTO PLATES

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 3 — Automobile owners receiving their license plates by mail are requested by the state department of motor vehicles to locate the registration card attached to the envelope with the plates before throwing the envelope away.

Considerable confusion annually is caused by people extracting the plates from the envelope and throwing the envelope away without looking further.

The plates are enclosed in a large heavy manila envelope. Attached to the envelope is a smaller manila envelope containing the registration card. On the outside of the smaller envelope in red letters are printed the words: "Valuable—This envelope contains your card."

People receiving their license plates over the counter get a temporary white slip to serve for a period, usually about two weeks, until the regular registration card is received by mail. The temporary slip then should be destroyed.

Counter deliveries started Wednesday at the Sacramento headquarters of the department, at branches thruout the state and at the auto club offices.

Deliveries by mail of tens of thousands of applications received during the past several weeks at the Sacramento headquarters are beginning now and will continue at a rate designed not to jam the post office.

ADAMS' BARBER SHOP
1927 Bacon Street
NRA WE DO OUR PART
"It Pays To Look Well"

HILLTOPS CLEAR

By EMILIE LORING

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CHAPTER XI—Continued

—16—

"I—I—was wondering if what I heard—"

"What did you hear?"

The three questions were perfectly synchronized as the men closed in. Jean's lips quivered nervously.

"I really didn't go to the gun room to listen, Uncle Rod, and I kept my fingers in my ears a long time, honest. I went there to—"

"Never mind what you went there for. What did you hear?"

With anxious eyes roving from one face to the other, Jean told of the conversation between Walter Gerard and Len Calloway.

"I heard my father say,

"'It's a payment on delivery proposition, Len? Sure?'"

"Tell me again, what time were they to meet?"

"At eight, Uncle Rod."

Gerard glanced at the clock. "We can make the smithy before that time easy in my roadster, Jim."

"Better pass the cattle barn first. We will leave Dave there to make his friendly call, then we'll go on and catch the conspirators red-handed."

Jean caught her uncle's arm. Her eyes were frightened.

"You won't hurt Father, will you? Perhaps I shouldn't have told—but—I was afraid he might be making trouble for you and—and Mr. David," —a big tear rolled down her cheek, her breath caught in a sob—"but Miss Prue said—"

"Prue! Did you tell her this same story?"

Surprise dried Jean's tears. "Of course, Uncle Rod. I tell her everything. What makes you so white?"

"What did she say, K. K. Quick, tell us everything."

"First she guessed Mr. Calloway had hired Father to boss a lumber crew—then she said perhaps they were planning a party for Milly Gooch—"

"Cut that. What else did Prue say? Hurry!"

"She didn't say much more, except to ask me where the blacksmith shop was."

Gerard crossed the room to the telephone, and waited.

"Can't you get the house, Rodney?" David asked.

Gerard replaced the telephone. "No answer." He cleared his voice of huskiness. "This is movie night—she may have gone—that's a thought."

He picked up the phone again and gave the Puffers' number. Impulsive as she was, Prue couldn't have done such a mad thing as to go to the old blacksmith shop, he told himself. But suppose she had?

"Keep on ringing, operator. Important."

"I'm making a break for the cattle barn, Rod."

Gerard nodded response to Armstrong's husky voice. Boy! How white he was! White. If he was so anxious about the girl to whom he was engaged, why waste a minute on that infernal crew? Why not make a break for the smithy?

"Pull yourself together!" he gritted his teeth. "It's just your crazy idea that Prue has gone to the shop. Probably Jim knows her too well to think she'd do such a fool thing."

He laid down the phone. "No answer, Dave."

Color stole back into Schuyler's face. "She has gone to the movies with the Puffers and Jane Mack of course. Let's get going, Rodney. If you mean to make the blacksmith shop before eight, we will have to hustle."

"We'll hustle, all right. Good-night, K. K. Go to bed and to sleep."

"You—you—won't be too hard on Father, Uncle Rod?"

Gerard managed a smile. "Of course not. Why should I be? Miss Prue is right; probably Calloway has given him a job to boss a lumber crew. Be a good child. Don't worry. Let's get going, Dave!"

Neither man spoke as the black roadster raced along trailing a cloud of snow like the wake of a vessel. The tumult in Gerard's mind quieted. He certainly had had a brainstorm back in the living room. Of course Prue wouldn't go to the smithy. What did she really care about the firm of Schuyler and Gerard? Not a hang. Jim Armstrong was her—

"I feel as if I ought to apologize to Prue,"—he cut in on his own conclusions—"for even thinking she would do such a dumb thing as to try to get to that shop."

"Do you? I don't. She would do that if she thought she could help. What's all the shouting for? Hear it? Must be the crew at the cattle barn."

"Hear it! It would rouse the Seven Sleepers. They are yelling now. Sound to me like an able-bodied riot with a fight or two thrown in for good measure. Step on the gas, Rodney. I haven't helped much in the woods, but I can stop that."

The roadster sped on. The uproar increased. Gerard peered through the windshield. Something might be in the road—might be!

He ground on the emergency brake with a suddenness which flung them both against the unshatterable windshield.

"What—"

Rodney Gerard was out of the roadster before David Schuyler could finish the sentence jerked out of him by the shock. He stared at the bulk sprawled across the road. A truck. Not one of his. Where had it come from to be on the pond road at this time of night?

"What the dickens is it, Rodney?" David Schuyler peered over his shoulder.

"A truck. Gone blooey. Not one of ours. That smash didn't just happen in this spot. I'll bet it's a plant. Calloway and Walt conspiring! What's the big idea? If it were our truck, the answer would be easy—holding up our shipment; but a strange—" He sniffed. "Oh, my gosh! Smell it!"

David Schuyler, who had been bending over the wreck, straightened.

"Smell it! I'll say I smell it. What master-mind conceived the scheme of wrecking that load of liquor in front of the bunk-house? We must keep my boys from finding this."

"Judging from the sounds of whoopee ahead, I'd say we were several hours too late. What a dirty trick! What a damnably dirty trick! Who's coming? Whoever it is won't get any more."

He picked up a bottle which had escaped breakage. "Clever guys. They didn't have the stuff cased. Just handed it to our crew all ready to drink." He swung his arm experimentally. "I haven't done much at head-cracking lately, but I'll do my darndest with this."

David Schuyler seized the bottle. "Wait till you see the whites of his eyes, Rodney."

The light touch eased the tension. Gerard had been so angry that he wouldn't have cared where or how he hit; now his mouth was stretched in a grin. His muscles tightened. Who was coming?

"Rod! Rod!"

The sharp call was barely audible above the din in the bunk-house. Jim Armstrong! Of course! Gerard dropped the bottle. It cracked like a pistol shot.

"Rod! Rod! It's Jim! Put up your gun!"

Gerard laughed as Armstrong's face shone weirdly white in the glare of the roadster's lights.

"Haven't a gun. No such luck. That crack was a bottle passing out. Come on, Dave. Let's get round this mess so we can talk to Jim without yelling our heads off."

When they reached Armstrong, he shouted to make his voice carry above the din in the bunk-house.

"I beat it across lots on the short-cut trail. The men were raising the roof when I reached the bunk-house. I snapped in on their wild party. Had just time to see that they'd pulled blankets off the bunks, had scattered balsam boughs which served for mattresses all over the place, when a shower of tin cups deluged me. I hadn't supposed there were that many in the world. The crowd roared as I backed out. I know when I'm in a hopeless minority. They've been fairly good-natured. Perhaps they will get sleepy and quiet down."

Gerard glanced at his wrist watch. "I'll give them two minutes; then I am going in. Think I will stand out-

Gerard Caught the Braggart by the Collar.

side while my property is being destroyed? Suppose they kick over a stove? Drop a match? These balsam boughs would flame like tinder."

"Right. I'm with you, Rod."

"I'm with you and Jim, Rodney."

"Keep out of this, Dave. I—" The door of the bunk-house banged open. Men crowded and pushed their way through the opening. "Here they come! After more booze! Back into the shadow. Quick."

The crew swaggered and staggered toward the truck which sprawled like a wounded monster across the road. They stopped and blinked in the glare of the roadster headlight.

Gerard with his hands in his pockets faced them in the light.

"Party's all over, boys. There isn't any more."

"Who says so?"

Gerard recognized the burly brute who lurched forward as one of the two men who had deserted to Calloway. Had he driven and dumped the truck?

"Always merry and bright, aren't you, Kusciko? Keep back! You're not in this! I'll talk with my own men."

"Sez he! He's givin' you the razzberry. You guys back there goin' to be told what you can do when you're not on the job?"

The men surged forward. Their muttering was an angry undertone to the bedlam in the bunk-house. Gerard counted. Eleven of them against three. Armstrong and Schuyler had closed in behind him. Why didn't they stay out of it? This was his fight. His and Calloway's. That last name steeled his muscles. Somewhere Len was gloating over the situation, might even now be looking on. He stepped forward. The shouting and singing inside the bunk-house ceased suddenly. The world was weirdly quiet; he could hear the hiss of a meteor overhead.

"Quit this fool business and go back, men. If you don't you'll lose your jobs tomorrow."

"Yeah! Listen, you guys!" Kusciko swayed forward and leered into Gerard's face. "Who'll this fella you call the Big Boss get to finish the job if he gives you your time? Let's teach this white-collar gent to keep out of other guys' business when the day's work's done. What's he here for—"

Gerard caught the braggart by the collar of his plaid shirt, dragged him from his feet, and with stupendous effort flung him among the men.

"That's what I'm here for!" The words gritted between clamped teeth. "Anyone else want to know?"

For an instant the crowd hesitated, then with a concerted howl it lunged forward. Gerard's blood chilled. Ugly faces. Cruel faces. What would it feel like to be torn to pieces! A man died but once. He wasn't a man if he let a lot of dirty drunks tell him where to get off. His eyes narrowed. Which head would he punch first? He doubled his fist. He'd begin on that chinless mug and make it noseless.

Boy! What a crack! He got his man. Northwest Mounted stuff. Why didn't Jim keep out of this?

"Look out!"

Someone yanked him aside, someone struck something that glittered out of Kusciko's hand. It lay, long and keen and cruel, on the trampled snow.

"Keep out of this, Rodney." David Schuyler pulled him back. "Quit pounding that man, Jim. This is my job now."

He walked toward the silent men who, jaws dropped, stared at him with bleared eyes.

"Your little joke has gone far enough, boys." He clamped his foot down on the glittering knife. His voice was steel in a velvet sheath. "Nothing doing, Kusciko!"

The man, who had crawled forward, glared at him from his knees and snatched back his dirty hand.

"Spiritual force against brute force. I seem to remember that as a noble experiment in a far-off country," panted Jim Armstrong at Gerard's shoulder.

Rodney nodded without moving his eyes from the group ahead. Every muscle was tense, he was ready to spring if a hand were laid on David Schuyler. The cool voice went on.

"McGowen, roll Kusciko in the snow. Cool him off. Better all of you play Polar Bear. You—"

"Hi there!" yelled a man on the steps of the bunk-house. "Bring along that—"

Shouts behind him drowned his words. The sounds of scuffling followed, then a crash. Ominous silence for a second. Then yells of fright. One voice pierced the tumult:

"Look out! The stove! Fire! Fire!"

* * * * * * *

"I'll take care of the snooper hiding in here!"

At Calloway's harsh threat Prudence flung herself flat on the dirty floor behind the wood pile.

A light on the wall! How soon would Calloway grab her? It was coming her way! Had she better crawl out and appear nonchalant? Nearer! Nearer—a door banging!

The lean-to went pitch-black.

"Tried to walk out on me, have you, Walt? You—Milly! What are you doing here?" It was Calloway's voice, shaken, ugly.

"You tell me."

"You'll tell me. Where's Walt Gerard?"

In his surprise the snooper in the lean-to had been forgotten. Prudence tiptoed to the door. It was like looking at a scene in a play. Calloway held the lantern high; the motion of his unsteady hand sent a little whirl of drab smoke against the glass chimney. His black eyes glittered in the wavering light as he scowled at Milly Gooch perched on the forge.

"Gosh, I'm tired from that tramp here. Don't walk much. My feet ache like a tooth gone nervy."

"Why did you come? Has Walt Gerard double-crossed me? You'll tell me, and you'll tell me quick."

Milly Gooch glanced at him from between half-closed lids. She flicked ashes from her cigarette.

Calloway set the lantern on the forge beside her. "Now look here, Milly,"—his tone was propitiatory—"I'm a just man—"

"Nothing else but—"

She slipped to her feet. With incredible swiftness she reached the door and bolted it. Backed against it she thrust her hands into the pockets of her coat. Her eyes looked enormous as she defied him.

"You're so just, Len, that of course you won't mind staying right here till you've told me what dirty deal you and Walt Gerard are putting across."

Calloway's glance flashed to the double doors. Prudence's blood tingled. He was planning escape that way, was he? To her surprise, instead of turning purple with anger and blustering, he shrugged and put one foot up on the stool. Elbow on his knee, he swung the lantern in his free hand as he faced Milly Gooch.

"I'm not kicking—with you to look at."

"Quick on the uptake, aren't you? What's the racket? Have you two been making trouble for Rod-dy?"

Her voice caught in the middle of the name. Prue's nails cut into her

He Caught Her Shoulder. "Now He's Set Prudence Schuyler Against Me."

hands. It didn't take much perception to realize that Milly Gooch loved Rodney Gerard.

"Trouble for Roddy! Trouble for—Just a little, just a little."

Calloway's repetition was ugly. He kicked away the stool and approached Milly Gooch. He was angry and he was cornered. A menace to the person who crossed him. Prudence squeezed herself between the forge and the wall. She couldn't let that other girl fight alone. Had she been heard? Had she been seen? She held her breath. No. They were too absorbed in each other.

"I told you when you threw me over for him that I would make him pay, didn't I? First he stole my girl—"

"Meaning me? I never was your girl!"

"Engaged to me, weren't you? What do you call that?"

"Guess you mesmerized me. I jumped through the wrong hoop, that's all. Gosh, I don't know why. Suppose Roddy—suppose I did like Roddy better, are you going round making trouble for every man a girl likes better than you? You'd better move to the desert."

"That isn't all Rodney Gerard has done! He has come between me and business. He is cutting timber that it's my right to cut. I would have winked at that if he hadn't already taken you away from me."

"Don't cry, Len," Milly Gooch tormented.

He caught her shoulder. "Now he's set Prudence Schuyler against me."

TO BE CONTINUED.

New York Buildings

The Empire State buiding is 1,248 feet high; building began in February, 1930, and it was opened on May 1, 1931. Elevators run to the observatory on the eighty-sixth floor; from there two elevators run to a special gallery, 1,210 feet above the street level, and there is a 12-foot stairway above this to another observation platform. Radio City covers three large city blocks, between Fifth and Sixth avenues and Forty-eighth to Fifty-first streets; the surface area is 503,875 square feet, or almost 12 acres. There are 12 building units, ranging from six to 70 stories in height in the entire project.

Bobolink Coloring Differs

The bobolink is the only song bird that is black below and largely white above. This is a direct reversal of the normal tone pattern of other birds, which are almost always lighter below

TRUE DETECTIVE STORY

by Vance Wynn © Public Ledger

The Man With the Unusual Voice

ONE of the most remarkable detective stories from real life ever known in this country developed from the robbery of Mrs. Francis Walton, a wealthy widow, living in New York, about a year ago.

Mrs. Walton had a home on East Eleventh street, and was alone, with the exception of a maid.

During the latter part of the year she engaged a negro to look after the furnace and do heavy work.

One day he asked her to come to the cellar to inspect a defective faucet. The moment she reached the basement two men emerged from a dark corner and bound and gagged her.

Then, while the third man watched the maid to see that she did not interfere, the two strangers went through the house and ransacked it of all the valuables they could get their hands on.

Captain Arthur Carey, of the homicide bureau, was placed on the case, and he started to try to find the culprits from the description that was given him of the furnace man.

He was engaged under the name of Thomas Smith, but the detective was satisfied that it was an alias.

He made a search of the rogues' gallery and finally came across a picture that corresponded with the description. Mr. Walton was sent for and said at once that he was the man who had led her into the cellar.

His real name was Owen Loop.

The police combed the city and succeeded in finding him.

At the same time they arrested two other men who were suspected of being the culprits in the case.

Now, the difficulty was in identifying these men.

Mrs. Walton was unable to help the authorities in this particular because the cellar was dark and she did not have the opportunity of seeing the men who had tied and bound her.

But she had a vivid recollection of their voices, and recalled the fact that one of the men had touched her face while he was readjusting the gag.

In a word, her sense of hearing and of feeling was acute, and she ventured to say that she would recall the voices of the men if she ever heard them again.

One man, she recalled, had an unusual voice, and she was sure she would know it if she heard it anywhere under any circumstances.

Captain Carey thereupon determined to try an original experiment.

He had Mrs. Walton call at police headquarters and placed her in a chair behind a screen.

To make the test all the more absolute, she was blindfolded.

After that seven men were brought into the room and placed on the other side of the screen.

Two of them, Tillquist and Burnfield, were the suspects.

The others were men who had been brought in on trivial charges.

Each man was given a number, Tillquist was the seventh man.

Then the detective commanded each man to speak.

He was asked a question and told to answer it in a clear voice.

They were ignorant, needless to say, of the presence of the woman on the other side of the screen. Mrs. Walton, on her part, did not see any of the men.

No. 1 spoke, but awakened no interest on the part of the listener on the other side.

So it was with No. 2 and others.

Finally Tillquist replied to a question.

Instantly Mrs. Walton arose from her seat, her face expressing recognition.

"That's the man!" she exclaimed. "No. 7 is the man who spoke in the cellar. I will never forget that voice."

That test was sufficient for the police authorities, but in order to make certain Mrs. Walton suggested that she be given the opportunity of feeling the touch of their fingers on her face.

So the second test was made, with the woman still blindfolded.

This time Tillquist was given another place in the line.

All seven touched her face, or at least four of them, for when Tillquist did so she exclaimed promptly.

"That's the man—I'm sure of it."

Thereupon he confessed to his part in the attack and robbery.

The others admitted the truth and were tried and promptly convicted.

All were sent to Sing Sing prison with sentences of five, ten and fifteen years respectively.

It was the most remarkable case of identification in the history of the police department.

WNU Service.

Difference in Ostriches

The South American ostrich is a different bird from the South African. Its scientific name is Rhea Americana. The rhea is a smaller creature than the South African bird, standing only from 30 to 40 inches tall. The South Africans stand six feet sometimes. However, the rhea has fine feathers and was described by a great naturalist as "the noblest avian type on the great bird continent." Most of the birds are naturally grayish, or with mixed gray and white feathers, but, in recent years, an albino type was discovered. Its plumes are especially valuable

Housewife's Idea Box

To Relieve Burns and Itches

A paste made from sodium bicarbonate and water is a simple and satisfactory way of relieving a burn or a bite. Sodium bicarbonate (baking soda) is usually on every kitchen shelf.

THE HOUSEWIFE.

Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc. WNU Service.

Group Insurance

The families of almost 5,000,000 workers in the United States are protected by $8,912,000,000 of group life insurance against the death of their wage-earning members, according to an announcement of the National Industrial Conference board.

This insurance is in effect through almost 30,000 group life-insurance contracts under which employers and employees co-operate to protect employees' families when the wage-earner dies.—Literary Digest.

Occidentalized

The Chinese, a travel note reveals, are going in heavily for chewing gum, but they won't be thoroughly westernized, of course, until they get around to the rag.—Boston Herald.

CHAPPED LIPS

To quickly relieve chapping, roughness, cracking, apply soothing, cooling Mentholatum.

MENTHOLATUM

Gives COMFORT Daily

Briefly Told

Affection can withstand very severe storms of vigor, but not a long frost of indifference.—Sir Walter Scott.

COLDS Creomulsion

Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.

Hands Would Swell and Crack with Eczema

Healed by Cuticura

"Eczema started on my hands in blisters and then spread to my face. My hands would itch and I would rub them and they would get inflamed and burn terribly. They would rain and crack open and would swell until my hands were almost twice their size. I could not sleep.

"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. The first application was soothing so I bought more and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Wm. Twomey, 22 Brookside Ave., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Malden, Mass.—Adv.

WNU—12 51—34

WATCH YOUR KIDNEYS!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering impurities from the blood stream. But kidneys get functionally disturbed—lag in their work—fail to remove the poisonous body wastes.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, attacks of dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen feet and ankles, rheumatic pains; feel "all worn out."

Don't delay! For the quicker you get rid of these poisons, the better your chances of good health.

Use *Doan's Pills*. *Doan's* are for the kidneys only. They tend to promote normal functioning of the kidneys; should help them pass off the irritating poisons. *Doan's* are recommended by users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union

A Concrete Reason

WELL, DID YOU GO TO SEE THE DENTIST TODAY?
UH HUH!
I HOPE YOU'RE ALL FIXED UP SO YOU CAN EAT DINNER— I'VE MADE SOME BISCUITS AND A PIE—
NOT FOR ME!
THE DENTIST ADVISED ME NOT TO EAT THOSE VERY THINGS
REALLY? WELL, I THOUGHT TOO MUCH SWEET STUFF WAS RUINING YOUR TEETH
'TAIN'T THAT— YOUR BISCUITS AND CRUSTS ARE BREAKING MY MOLARS!
© Western Newspaper Union

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Cold and Hot Running Copper

COOL THESE NOIGHTS—WISHT O! WUZ DOIN' SOMETHIN' TO KAPE WARM— WHUT'S THAT! SOUNDS LOIKE A WOMIN YELLIN'!!
IN TH' NEXT—(PUFF) (PUFF) —BLOCK—(PUFF) —SCREAMIN' HER HEAD—(PUFF) —OFF— (PUFF)!
WELL! I WAS SINGING— WHAT IF MY WINDOW WAS OPEN— THE IDEA!! SUCH AN INSULT!!
BUT LADY— (PUFF)—O! I THOUGHT—
HUH! SICH A WAY T'ACT AFTHER MAKIN' ME RUN ALL THE WAY DOWN HERE AN' GIT ALL OVERHEATED!!
© Western Newspaper Union

CONTENTMENT

"How do you like Mr. Moggs, dear?"

"I hardly know. He's so pleased with himself that he doesn't seem to notice my good points at all."

MAYBE SO

Teacher—Why are you late for school?

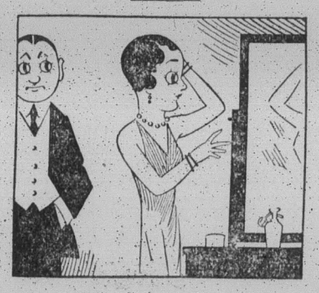
Pupil—Please, teacher, I must have overwashed myself.

LIKE THE REST

"What did Jim think of the football game?"

"Oh, he doesn't go there to think. He just hollers."

SOCIAL CIRCLES



"We are going to entertain company tonight."

"Some people you like, I presume?"

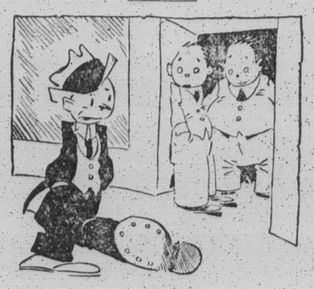
"Mercy, no! We would lose our social standing if we entertained people we like."

OFF THE TRAIL

He (departing)—Why did you let me make love to you if it was hopeless?

She—I didn't know it was hopeless until I saw your method of love making.

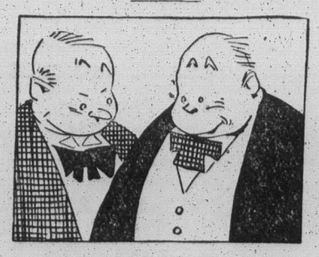
JUST OUT



"Smith is down and out."

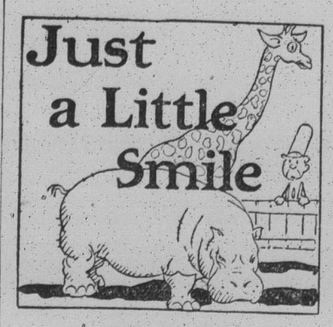
"Oh, yes. He told me the other day he was paying cash for everything."

SLOW BATTLES



Dodds—Jake married a woman who weighs three hundred pounds.

Jobs—The sly devil! He knows that nobody can fight at that weight.



JUST IN TIME

The aerodrome was crowded with spectators who had come to witness the finish of the big air race. Great was their astonishment when the winning aeroplane landed and an unknown airman stepped out.

"Wonderful! Wonderful!" said an official, coming forward to greet him. "You've broken the record for the race. How did you do it?"

The airman wiped his perspiring brow.

"To tell you the truth," he modestly explained, "I think luck had a lot to do with it. I didn't find out until five minutes ago how to stop the engine.—Answers.

The Merry Minstrels

"You know Joe, the great base runner who went lame?"

"Yes, I know Joe, the great base runner who went lame. What about Joe, the great base runner who went lame?"

"He got a job as an ump."

"How is he now?"

"Now he's going blind."

A Respectful Skeptic

"Do you believe George Washington always told the uncompromising truth?"

"No, sir," answered Senator Sorghum, with emphasis. "To hold such an opinion would be to cast aspersion on his indisputable attainments as a statesman and a diplomat."

Sweeping

Full of enthusiasm, she had gone in for politics and was out of the house most of the day. The other night she returned at nine o'clock and sank into an armchair.

"Everything's grand," she said. "We're going to sweep the country."

Her husband looked around wearily and said: "Why not start with the dining room?"

THAT'S DIFFERENT

She—Didn't I say I never wanted to set eyes on you again?

He—Yes, but I never said that about you.

Proclivities

"We are told of the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

"Those are the very words," answered Senator Sorghum. "But they don't apply to persons who can't enjoy themselves unless they are playing rough with machine guns."

From Theory to Practice

"Weren't you once what they called a parlor socialist?"

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but food expense has driven socialists out of the parlor. They are now discussing the kitchen, and even the bath room."

Personal Viewpoint

"What are you going to do about the coming election?"

"Not much, I'm afraid," said Senator Sorghum. "The question in my mind is what the coming election is going to do about me."

Complete Replacement

Blinks—I'll soon have a new car.

Jinks—You're lucky.

Blinks—Hardly. You see I'm simply kept busy replacing the worn-out parts on the old one, and a couple more bumps and it will even have the streamline effect.

Going to Extremes

"Our cook is terribly temperamental."

"So's ours. We never know whether it'll be angel cake or devil's food."

Tailored Frock for Little Lady

Pattern 2041

This is the type of simple but smart dress which any little girl would love. Almost every detail that goes into the making of a well-bred little girl's dress is to be found here. The double collar is "just right," the long, slightly full sleeves, with their narrow cuffs are very practical for cool weather, or if you prefer, the frock may be made with little puffed short sleeves such as all girls adore. The tailored effect is carried out very well by means of the closed pleats running all the way from the

cunning half-yoke and opening near the hem. Notice the belt tying in a bow in the back! And a word to mothers—it's very simple to make!

Pattern 2041 is available only in sizes, 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12. Size 10 takes 3⅞ yards 36 inch fabric and ¼ yard contrasting. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. Be SURE TO STATE size.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.

HOMESICK

"Shut that door! Where were you brought up—in a barn?"

The man addressed complied meekly and silently. The first speaker observed that he was in tears, and going over to the man, he apologized.

"Oh, come," he said, soothingly, "you shouldn't take it to heart because I asked if you were raised in a barn."

"That's it, that's it," sobbed the other. "I was brought up in a barn, and it makes me homesick every time I hear an ass bray."—Tit-Bits.

Reminder

"So you enjoy talking over the radio?"

"Very much," answered Senator Sorghum. "I have a positive affection for a microphone. It's appearance reminds me of earlier oratory, as it suggests the facial expression of some of my dumbest listeners."

War Signal

Usher at wedding, to cold, dignified lady—Are you a friend of the groom?

The Lady—Indeed, no, I am the bride's mother.

Evolution Two Ways

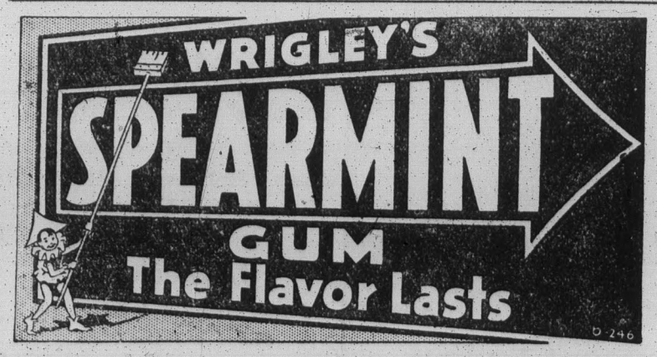
"Do you believe in evolution?"

"Forward and backward," answered Senator Sorghum, "although I'll never believe it's as easy to make a man out of a monkey as it is for a man to make a monkey out of himself."

Hasn't Paid Yet

Neighbor—How is that new incubator doing which you bought?

Mrs. Newbride—I suppose it's all right, but I'm a little worried about it. It hasn't laid a single egg yet.



LOCAL AND PERSONAL EVENTS

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Rankin and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Ferguson motored to Pasadena New Year's day to witness the Tournament of Roses.

—‡-‡—

The ladies circle of the Baptist church will hold their monthly food sale at the Ocean Beach Hardware store, Newport avenue, Saturday Jan. 5.

—‡-‡—

The Ocean Beach theosophical Lotus circle for children is held every Sunday morning at 10:30 in the American Legion hall on Abbott St. Quotation for the week, "A jewel seeks a jewel of its own free will".

—‡-‡—

Miss Priscilla Perry has returned from her visit with relatives in San Francisco and is now at the home of her mother in San Diego. Miss Perry was visiting friends in Ocean Beach Thursday of last week.

—‡-‡—

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Thompson, Mrs. May Sheldon, all of San Francisco, and Mr.and Mrs. Harry Hall of Cottonwood, California, are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Thompson's daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Baume, at 4628 Granger St., Sunset Cliffs.

—‡-‡—

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Insko left Saturday for the Los Angeles section where on Sunday Rev. Insko filled the pulpit for a pastor friend, on Monday attended a business meeting of Goodwill Industries, then on Tuesday took in the Tournament of Roses at Pasadena.

—‡-‡—

Claude and Jake Noorda returned home Saturday morning from a trip to Ogden, Utah, where they were called last week by the death of their mother. The boys drove to Las Vegas and from that point took an airplane to Salt Lake City. They report little snow in the Utah capital but winter weather prevailing.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BETTER THAN CIRCULARS

The merchant has no moral right to judge the value of advertising in the local paper by the advertising value of circulars. Very few circulars are read and those only by the person addressed. Ninety per cent of the circulars are wasted. The newspaper is considered a family letter. It is read by all members of the family and borrowed by the neighbors, then sent through the mails again to distant friends or relatives—Archbold (Ohio) Buckeye.

PIONEER CONTRACTOR MEETS UNTIMELY DEATH

Frank Taylor age 68, of 1764 Bacon street passed away suddenly last Saturday. Mr. Taylor, while not being very well for the past four years, was not considered as being in a critical condition, having been on the streets of the town every day previous to the day of his demise. He was one of Ocean Beach's pioneers, having resided here for more than twenty years; many years ago he was engaged in the cement contracting business, later engaging in commercial fishing, which he followed for many years until the condition of his health caused him to retire from active labor. He was one of Ocean Beach's best known citizens, who will mourn his loss, and greatly sympathize with his widow in her loneliness.

Patronize The News Advertisers

Mrs. Elizabeth Croston and son Roy and his wife, spent the New Year's holidays in Los Angeles.

—‡-‡—

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Tillinghast of Harrington Park, N. J., are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Kenderdine of Sunset Cliffs. Mr. Tillinghast is the editor of the Golf Illustrator and is also a golf architect.

—‡-‡—

Mrs. L. M. McCullough, 4762 Muir avenue, reported to local police that Tuesday evening someone stole from her auto parked in front of her home, an auto clock, radiator cap, kid gloves and top coat. Total value $10.

—‡-‡—

The city council in its meeting Wednesday created a 50-foot no-parking zone at 4741 Santa Monica avenue, in front of Ocean Beach school, as a protective measure for the safety of school children.

—‡-‡—

Myron Insko received word Tuesday that his father, C. C. Insko of Somers, Iowa, age 88 had passed away. Mr. Insko was back during the past summer to visit his parents in their old Iowa home.

—‡-‡—

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Peabody and son Wendel of Ocean Beach were visitors at Los Angeles the first of the week, going to Pasadena New Year's day to witness the tournament of roses, and then home the same evening. The Peabodys have been to a number of parades at Pasadena and report this one to have eclipsed them all in color and beauty.

—‡-‡—

Mrs. Leigh Frary and son, Paul Grandi, of 2351 Etiwanda street, for the past two weeks have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Dennis, who have gone to Long Beach to rejoin the Fred Jennings stock company for rehearsals before going on the road for the 1935 season. Mrs. Frary and the Dennises are friends of many years' standing and greatly enjoyed talking over old times when they were all on the road together in various theatrical troupes.

EARLY NEW YEAR WEDDING AT HARDENBERGH HOME

Monday night as the hour approched, twelve preparations were under way at the C. H. Hardenbergh home, 4602 Narragansett avenue, for a wedding service. At one minute past twelve in the New Year, Miss Josephine Fowles was united in marriage to Sidney Landis, Rev. W. S. Dunn of the First Baptist church officiating.

Miss Fowles was attended by her mother, Mrs. Walter M. Thompson, who is well known at Ocean Beach.

The newly-weds left Tuesday for Vallejo where they will make their home.

Guests at the wedding were C. H. Hardenbergh, S. L. Karnegay of the Naval Training station, Mr. and Mrs. Alexis Barbour, Mr. and Mrs. A. McConnell and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Pendegast of Ocean Beach; and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Good of La Mesa, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Thompson.

POINT LOMA EASTERN STARS

Point Loma chapter O. E. S. will hold their regular meeting Monday evening, January 7th, in the Masonic hall at 8 p. m. Those having birthdays in December, January and February will be honored guests.

Point Loma Star club will meet for pot luck lunch Thursday, January 24, at 12 noon at the home of Margaret Ussery, 4762 Pescadero avenue.

GRUBER'S
Strand Theatre
OCEAN BEACH, CALIF.

SHOWS START At 7 And 9 P. M.
MATINEE SATURDAY 2:30 P. M.

FRI. & SAT. JAN. 4-5
"HELL IN THE HEAVENS"
With Warner Baxter and Conchita Montenegro. The enemy in the sky dared him to fight, action galor.
8th chapter Lost Jungle. Pepper Pot. Cartoon.

SUN. MON. TUE. JAN 6-7-8
"THE RICHEST GIRL IN THE WORLD."
With Miriam Hopkins and Joel McCrea. The seasons most electrifying comedy drama, romance and glamour. News weekly. Laurel & Hardy comedy Goddess Of Spring color cartoon.

WED. & THUR. JAN. 9-10
"THE WHITE PARADE"
With Loretta Young and John Boles. A heart touching romance blended with sparkling comedy. News weekly. Melody Master. See America First. Travelogue.
Wednesday & Thursday 15c

Ocean Beach CLEANERS
1930 Bacon Street
Phone Bayview 0030
WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER
GIVE US A TRIAL

SATURDAY SPECIAL
Chocolate Marshmallow Rolls
20c
Cream Puffs with Whipped Cream—3 for 10c
O. B. Bakery
Corner Newport & Bacon Sts.
Phone Bayview 0882

CLASSIFIED ADS

Advertisements under this heading 10c per line for first insertion and 5c per line for each succeeding insertion.

THE MAY COMPANY

Real Estate — Insurance — Rentals

Ask Coleman about his individual auto policy at $22.05 per year,drive any car. 5009 W. Point Loma Blvd. Phone Bayview 0422.

HOOVER VACUUM SWEEPER Factory Rebuilt. Used only 6 months since rebuild. For Quick sale $15 cash. Slanker, 5026 Del Monte, O. B. BV 0191-W. 8tfc

IF TIRED buy a combination couch and day bed and relax. The Wright Place, 1884 Bacon street.

Will care for children day or night. Mrs. Mary Bauer, 4656 Muir. 8-11p

COACHING—All grade and high school subjects. Reasonable rates. Mrs. Fred Roberts, 4151 Udal St. 6tfc.

List your property with—
DELMAR H. PARKER, 5075 Niagara
Real Estate—Rentals—Collections
Maintenance—BV-0895. 52tfc

OCEAN BEACH BEAUTY SHOP
Jessie Purdy, Prop.
Satisfactory permanents, manicures, 5035 Newport avenue, Bayview 0885

HOLDRIDGE — HOUSES $12 up. Phone BV-0192. 2147 Bacon St. 29tfc.

Rebuilding and Repairing Stoves
Renickeling and Porcelain Enameling
GOWER'S STOVE SHOP
4795 Voltaire St. Bayview 1144

WILL SWAP—One year's subscription to the Ocean Beach News for $2 cash. Call 1922 Bacon street.

If you want to rent or sell your property list with me. As business has greatly improved I need new listings. Bert Wenrich, 2029 Bacon. 25tfc.

PICTURES and NOVELTIES at the Wright Place, 1884 Bacon street.

CAMP HOLIDAY AUTO COURT
Cottages, day, week or month, with or without bedding. 5075 Niagara Avenue. 13tfc

WARREN-WALKER SCHOOL
4867 Santa Cruz, BV 0589-W
Pre-school to ninth grade
Dir, Mrs. E. A. Walker. Pac Bch 329

AUTO PAINTING—For estimate on quality work see Ted Hopkins, 4361 Saratoga avenue, Ocean Beach or call L J 2374, 7838 Herschel avenue. 14tfc

See Dumont for rentals, real estate and insurance, 2137 Sunset Cliff Blvd., Bayview 0944-J.

SATURDAY SPECIAL
FRENCH BREAD
9c Loaf
BOSTON BAKED BEANS
15c Pint
Roberts DeLuxe Bakery
1918 Bacon St.—Phone BV 0459
All Goods Baked in Ocean Beach

Professional Cards

MARVIN R. EBY, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Phone Bayview 0256-R
1920 Bacon St. Ocean Beach

JOHN PARKS GILMER, M. D
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Kraft Bldg., 1889 Bacon Street
Telephones Eye Clinic Saturdays
Office: BV 1007-J 10 A.M. to 12 N.
Res: BV 0581
Res. 4876 West Point Loma Blvd.

Drs. WATTERS & WATTERS
Osteopathic Physicians
Phone Bayview 1162
5002 Niagara Ave., Ocean Beach

Dr. I. W. PARKS
DENTIST
X - RAYS
Office Phone Bayview 0702
Residence Phone Bayview 0438-J
Kraft Bldg - - Ocean Beach

Capacity Audience Witnesses Masonic Installation

Last Friday evening, December 28th, a capacity hall of Masons and friends witnessed the installation of officers for the 1935 Masonic year, in a public ceremony.

Harry S. Clark, inspector of the 111th Masonic district presided as installing officer with Harry P. Sweet assisting as master of ceremonies.

Those to serve Point Loma lodge No. 620, F. & A. M., for the ensuing year are:

Ralph D. Lathrop, Master
Leroy W. Lee, Senior warden
Roy M. Gates, Junior warden
Herman Heck, treasurer
Harold K. Rankin, secretary
George B. Kenline, Senior deacon
F. H. LeBarron, Junior deacon
Claude Noorda, Senior steward
Gus A. Seabloom, Junior steward
William E. Nelson, chaplain
Harry P. Sweet, marshal
David R. Cobb, tiler.

Interspersed in the installation ceremonies was a musical program, a quartet of Messrs. James Hughes, I. W. Parks, Geddes and Thomas singing Ring the Bells and Silent Night, and Rev. Hughes sang as solo numbers The Holy City and Open the Gates of the Temple. Mrs. Hughes was accompanist.

The retiring master, Wm. E. Nelson received as a token of appreciation from the lodge a beautiful gavel for his second term as master.

The incoming master, Ralph Lathrop received a gavel and bible; the secretary, Harold K. Rankin, received a very splendid brief case from the order for his efficient and faithful service as secretary.

Following the installation, refreshments were served in the banquet hall by the wives of the new master and junior past master, Mesdames Lathrop and Nelson.

Visiting Masons and members of the O.E.S. responded to introductions and Ed Hastings gave a short talk on The Twelfth Man and what the taxpayer receives for his money.

Taxpayers Association Reports on Per Capita Cost

Los Angeles, December 29.—San Diego county spent $16.52 for each man, woman, and child in the county during the fiscal year 1932-33, according to a study tracing county dollars recently completed by California Taxpayers' association. Of the $16.42 spent by the county, $4.26 went for general government and interest payments, $9.22 for protective and charitable services, and $3.04 for highways.

Pointing out that all county expenditures fall into two classes, those for direct current services which the government renders to the people of the community, and those for overhead, payments of interest on borrowed money and the cost of departments, such as the tax collector, which do not render any direct service to the individual, but are none the less necessary, L. D. Gifford, director of research of the association, said,

"In general, the taxpayer gets the best return for his money when the proportion of expense for general government and interest on past spendings is small and that for direct current services is high. The minimum overhead expenditures of $2.95 per capita occurred in Santa Clara county; only seven other counties fell below $3.50."

The study shows a definite trend toward high expenditures for overhead in counties with small population, particularly among the counties with less than 10,000 inhabitants. There is no very definite trend in the expenditures for direct services to the public, the variation between counties being so great as to suggest the possibility of much improvement in the administration of these functions. Expenditures for highways were segregated in the study, because county highways, particularly in the smaller counties, are financed largely from state funds, each county getting a minimum state allotment of $20,000 per year.

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